

The Improvement ERA

JANUARY, 1931

Vol. 34 No. 3

RETURN POSTAGE GUARANTEED

Land Poor

By

DR. J. H. PAUL



Pull

By

SIBYL SPANDE BOWEN



Essentials of Public Speaking

By

DR. ANTHONY F. BLANKS



In the Realm of Literature

By

ROBERT C. ELLIOTT



Values

By

LINDA S. FLETCHER



RING OUT THE OLD, RING IN THE NEW

Christmas Adventure

... of ...

Mickey the Mouse



TWAS the night before Christmas, and'
all through the house,

Not a creature was stirring but Mickey
the Mouse,

And he was inspecting the chimney with
care,

In hopes that St. Nicholas soon would be there.
And well he might wonder, and well he might fear,
For Saint Nick had come down through the chim-
ney last year

All covered with soot, and strangling with smoke,
And he swore in a rage between every choke:

"It's a pity they couldn't give welcome to me
When they asked me to fill up the stockings and
tree!

I've a good mind no longer appointments to keep.
But to turn my job over to some chimney sweep!"

Now, wee Mickey Mouse had just finished a round
Of Mouse Golf with one of his friends when the
sound

Of St. Nicholas swearing broke in on the game,
And they had to admit that it sure was a shame,
The way that good Santa Claus found himself
treated.

Would you like with soot and smoke to be greeted?
But down through the chimney came old Nick
himself,

As happy as could be, the merry old elf!

There wasn't a pin-head of soot on old Nick.
And he coughed not a cough, but he cried,
"Tell me quick!

What is it has happened to clean up this
house

Of smoke and of soot—say, wee Mickey
Mouse!"

Then Mickey spoke up and told what he knew,
That the dirt, and the smoke, and the soot were
taboo

In all the clean houses throughout the great west
Since Natural Gas has been found of all fuels the
best.

So Nick warmed his hands at the glowing gas grate.
And laughed, "Ho! Ho! Ho! I sure 'preciate
The no-dirt, no-smoke, no-soot of this home,
And now I will show it before I must roam."

So he left better presents than ever before,
And stuffed all the stockings till none would hold
more.

He said, as he left, "When I'm pleased, then I
please!"
And he stretched Mickey's sock with a large hunk
of cheese.

Now, listen, dear children, and tell all the folks
That dirt, smoke and soot are no longer jokes—
If your family healthy would be every day,
Cook with gas, heat with gas, use gas every way,
And the town will be smokeless, and clean every
house,
Take advice from old Santa and Mickey the Mouse.



FORECAST

AN interesting feature of the February *Era* will be an excerpt from a funeral sermon recently delivered by President Heber J. Grant. In it the close relationship between this life and the future is made clear, and some of the purposes of the Almighty, often so inscrutable to mortals, are explained.

THERE are few writers or speakers in this, or any other community, who are able to take a firmer grip on the hearts of young and old alike than is Dr. Adam S. Bennion. He has prepared a series of articles dealing with the problems of life and is offering our young readers the opportunity of submitting to him some of their perplexing questions. With his keenly sympathetic nature, his understanding of men and his faith he is admirably fitted to give advice to those who are entering upon the responsibilities of life. The first of this series will appear in the next number.

J. PERCY GODDARD, author of the illuminating articles "Abominable Creeds" which recently appeared in our columns, furnishes us with an instructive contribution dealing with the fatherly love of God toward his children. An interesting comparison is made of the teachings of this Church and the generally accepted doctrines which are advanced by others.

WITHOUT Malice" is the title of a short story handed us in which Abraham Lincoln plays an important part. It was before the great emancipator became president, and he manifests the homely good nature and wisdom for which he afterwards became so famous.

AN interesting account of what is being accomplished by the radio may be expected in the February number. Our organ recitals and the sermons which have been delivered by Dr. Talmage and others have attracted more than nation-wide attention. Our article will show that the Pacific islands, including Australia and New Zealand, receive these broadcasts very clearly.

The Improvement ERA

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Organ of the Priesthood Quorums, the Mutual Improvement Associations and the Department of Education of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints

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Curlew and Ensign Stakes Lead in Era Campaign for November



JAMES PALMER
Y. M. M. I. A. Era Director
Curlew Stake



MERLE H. PETTEGREW
Y. L. M. I. A. Era Director
Ensign Stake



ALBERT MERRILL
Y. M. M. I. A. Era Director
Ensign Stake

HERE ARE THE HONOR STAKES FOR NOVEMBER

Greatest Increase in Percentage of Quota

Curlew	60
Kolob	49
Kanab	48
Fremont	44
Minidoka	42
St. Joseph	35
Juarez	34
San Juan	34
Zion Park	32
Logan	31

Big Horn	29
Emery	28
Alberta	28
Boise	28
Pocatello	27
Ensign	27
Lethbridge	27
Cache	26
Uintah	25
Montpelier	24

Largest Number of Subscriptions Sent in Since November 1st

Ensign	196
Liberty	173
Fremont	168
Logan	144
Kolob	139
St. Joseph	136
Emery	120
Ogden	118
North Weber	114
Cache	113
Pocatello	113
Idaho Falls	106
Granite	105
Benson	104
Salt Lake	102
Box Elder	97
East Jordan	92
Pioneer	92
Utah	90
Minidoka	89

It takes more than a year of dull business to dampen the ardor of the army of field workers of the M. I. A. In spite of opposition of various kinds the M. I. A. work is enjoying, from many angles, its most successful year.

The Department of Era and Publicity is no exception. A remarkable work has been accomplished by this division. No department of the M. I. A. has more loyal, devoted and efficient workers than the Department of Era and Publicity.

The work of the M. I. A. has had more publicity in newspapers, in public meetings and in special ways this year than ever before in M. I. A. history. The people of the Church know that the M. I. A.

is in existence and that it is an aggressive, forward-looking organization.

Our Era work has been an inspiration to the General Officers of the associations. When business conditions are taken into consideration our subscription campaign compares very favorably even with last year. Compared with the experience of other magazines of general circulation in this section the Era is in an enviable position.

New subscriptions have really been surprising. Thousands of new readers have been added. Old subscribers, in spite of business conditions have renewed in large numbers and with the fall harvests thousands more are renewing.

Thirteen hundred subscriptions in one week in November, mostly renewals, indicates what is being accomplished.

With our splendid field Directors following up the work in each ward and stake of the Church and with the many excellent features now appearing in the Era each month, Centennial year will still prove to be a big success for the Era.

The General Officers of the M. I. A. extend their thanks and appreciation to all Stake and Ward workers and all who have assisted in any way in accomplishing these splendid results and wish happiness and prosperity to all in the year ahead.

EDITORIAL

Hugh J. Cannon
Managing Editor



Heber J. Grant, Editor

Elsie Talmage Brandley
Associate Editor

A New Year

WHEN the ancient sage declared that nothing was new under the sun, he did not refer to the New Year, apparently, for what could be newer than that? A new day is in itself a marvel, full of hours of possibility for joy and achievement, but one day is so near the day before it and the day which is to follow it that the associations and recollections and anticipations crowd backward and forward so insistently that even a new day scarcely can be separated from several old ones and still newer ones to come. But a New Year is quite different; a thing of itself. In it there is time to analyze hopes and begin to work toward their realization; time to figure out mistakes and rectify them; time to discover shortcomings and overcome them; time to pause in the program of work and play and make new contacts, form new friendships, and put new life into old associations.

A custom of uncertain origin and antiquity is that of making New Year's resolutions—a practice condemned by some on the grounds that it is a more unwholesome thing to make pledges which are almost sure to be partially or wholly broken than it is to leave the promises unformed. True as this may be, it proves nothing in regard to the value of resolutions, for these need not be pledges, made in a solemn manner, nor promises voiced aloud. They might better be defined as contemplations and analyses, coupled with purposeful intent. They should include self-inspection, self-investigation, self-catechism, entered into for the purpose of ascertaining limitations and weakness, and followed by the determination to improve. Resolutions are somewhat closely related to ambitions, to ideals. All of them are steps toward the setting and reaching of aims, and only through knowing where one wishes to go can one get there with the least waste of energy and strength.

Resolution is a quality which makes for efficiency and accomplishment, for it crystalizes the point toward which we wish to move. After our wagon is hitched to our particularly starry destination, resolution is the motive power by which the vehicle is propelled, and every wagon requires some sort of motor. The worthiness of the resolution, and the fidelity with which it is carried out is the measure by which success may be calculated. Columbus had an idea that India could be reached by traveling west, and his also was the resolution to prove the soundness of his convictions. The discovery of America was the result—not the outcome for which he had hoped, but one of greater import. Many startling inventions and discoveries have been based upon chance observations made in the effort to find something entirely different—by-products of resolu-

tion, in a way. And so, in carrying out our resolutions it is a wise idea to have an eye open to the by-products, for in them we may find greater satisfaction and recompense than would have come in the realization of more ambitious plans.

In every walk of life and activity is there need for understanding and room for betterment. In work, in play, in politics and religion and social relationships each one of us might well take stock of ourselves and our affiliations and determine where we now stand, and where we should like to stand at the end of the year now dawning. In work we may be doing the actual amount of labor expected and assigned to us, but are we using the many hours thus spent in becoming better acquainted with our fellow-workers, and in trying to understand them and the problems which daily confront them? Are we good neighbors to those whose desks or looms or counters are next to ours? In play we may be finding the necessary relaxation for our weary muscles, but are we as well putting into some lonely heart a ray of cheer and a smile of gaiety? In politics we may vote for the man we consider best fitted to uphold the public trust, but do we go out of our way to encourage and commend the official who is struggling against odds to do his duty? In religion we may uphold the commandments and support the amendments, but what of the widow and the fatherless? Do they come into our code of religious living? In social relationships we may do great and worthy things toward boosting the city in which we live, and vigorously denouncing those whose civic pride is lacking, but are we finding the quiet joy which comes with forgetfulness of self in remembrance of others?

Resolutions made under the influence and inspiration of the holiday spirit will give us the incentive to broaden and expand our lives in the year to come—the New Year in which we can forget old sorrows, and grudges, old jealousies and disappointments, and dedicate ourselves to the raising of new hopes and the determination to make of them realities. In Lincoln's Gettysburg address he pled with those under the sound of his voice to "more highly resolve," and in the word "highly" he expressed the underlying power of resolution. Loftiness, the rising above the plane of ordinary existence, the understanding of greater possibilities—all these are suggested, and can come into actuality in the light of high resolution!

Something is new under the sun! The year just ahead is new, and in it is new opportunity for growth, for education, for spiritual enlightenment. Find the new joy lying in wait for one who is willing to seek for it in places where his own selfish interests must be subordinated to the well-being of others and the gladness of the New Year will be a song of rejoicing.

Find in your life the empty places—the lack of love, of usefulness, of generosity, and more highly resolve, during the year ahead, to fill them to overflowing with the precious rewards of living, which have nothing to do with bonds and stocks and savings accounts.

Make your resolutions first, and then make them come true.—E. T. B.

The Challenging Task

EVERY step in the M. I. A. plan is in the direction of the great objective—the wholesome use of leisure time. Someone has wisely said that to budget one's time is not less necessary than to budget one's expenses.

Scientists tell us that, through the use of machinery, each man, woman, and child in the United States has the equal of thirty-five invisible servants. New labor-saving devices are daily being perfected, and these foreshadow the six-hour day and the five-day working week.

Most Latter-day Saints are intensely serious at times. The nature of their work makes them so, but as a preventive measure against becoming unduly serious, their inspired leaders have taught the importance of proper recreation. Tired feet and aching hearts found relief in dance and song which were a part of the great westward trek.

Not infrequently adult M. I. A. members do not care to participate in the activity program. People thus inclined are the ones who need most to relax, and this opportunity will prove a real blessing if they will but avail themselves of it.

The World Tomorrow for October has an article by Goodwin Watson, professor of educational psychology at Teachers College, Columbia University. He says: "The really challenging task for education is the enrichment of leisure."

Our Associations have anticipated this challenge and are meeting it intelligently.

What Do Your Children Read?

THE Church through the public utterances of its officers, through its Priesthood quorums, auxiliary organizations and its publications, has urged upon its membership the importance of wholesome reading matter. It is a subject which cannot be over-emphasized. Unfortunately there are comparatively few magazines into which a story suggestive of evil does not now and then creep.

An eminent eastern doctor expresses this significant thought: "Sex problems are admitted to the press, when they are indecently treated, but not when they are decently treated;" and another writer sums up his conclusions in this language: "I do not mean, of course, that publishers and editors are guilty of wilful depravity. But they have lost sight of their public obligation in the feverish competition for mass circulation."

Every periodical issued by the Church or any of its departments, from the very beginning, we believe, has been singularly free from material which even

remotely could be considered objectionable. Furthermore, they all carry with them the spirit of the Gospel. In this respect they are distinctive—as different from other magazines as this Church is different from all others.

Frequent reference has been made in these columns to the fact that the subject of reading was considered sufficiently important for the Almighty to mention it in one of his revelations. It will be noted that he does not instruct his people to confine their reading to Church literature solely.

This people recognize the fact that all the light of the world does not come directly to them. They are taught to seek after that which is "virtuous, lovely, or of good report or praiseworthy," and this can be accomplished better through good books than in any other way.

Wait and See

ELSEWHERE in this number of the "Era," an article appears under the title, "In the Realm of Literature." In connection with this subject, one of our hypercritical friends has challenged anyone to name a great artist, either with brush or pen, who has come out of Utah. While this challenge might well be accepted, it is, nevertheless, thought-provoking. Surrounded as we are by majestic and inspiring mountains, and with a background of history as colorful as that of any community in the world, with a virile, industrious, and ambitious people, this western country should produce outstanding artists along every line.

Perhaps we need just such criticism as that of our intolerant friend to shake us out of our lethargy. The students who have gone from these mountain valleys to eastern colleges have demonstrated that this people is not lacking in intellectual vigor. Reports from various universities indicate that its representatives are above the average.

In this connection, one is reminded that a score or more of years ago, the Word of Wisdom was criticized because we did not have at that time any great athletes, notwithstanding the remarkable promises given in regard to physical endurance to those who observe this revelation. The answer to the charge was that we had been thinking of more serious and important things than athletics. Since then, however, athletes from these mountain valleys have come into their own, and many of them have achieved national, and some of them international reputations.

The same answer can be given to those who criticize the intellectual achievements of these communities. Wait and see. The responsibility for making the name of this western country famous rests upon the young people of the community, alike upon "Mormon" and non-"Mormon." However, the members of this Church have a promise, which is not accepted, at least not to the same extent, by others. To those who strive to keep his commandments, this marvelous promise is given by the Lord:

"And their wisdom shall be great and their understanding reach to heaven; and before them the wisdom of the wise shall perish and the understanding of the prudent shall come to naught."—H. J. C.

The Improvement

ERA

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In the Realm of Literature

THAT Utah and communities which have sprung from her furnish an unequaled field for the writer is acknowledged by all who are familiar with western history. Here one can find humor, pathos, tragedy, conflict—indeed, every element which goes into the making of a great story.

However, it remained for Robert C. Elliott, editor of the Salt Lake Telegram and a non-"Mormon," to present to the world the vision of the great fiction possibilities of this people. Coming out of Indiana—a commonwealth famed as the literary state of the nation—he found here what he declares is "far more wonderful raw material" than he had ever seen elsewhere.

He goes on to say, "But it will require perspective. The stories cannot be told from a biased standpoint. This generation—the young people active in the Mutual Improvement Associations—should be able to tell the story as it was really lived. It is to this oncoming generation of Mormons that we must look for the untold stories of their ancestors. They are the ones who will make the heroism and drama of the pioneers live for posterity in truly great literature."

THE following editorial, written by Mr. Elliott in the Telegram of October 19, 1930, has aroused nation-wide comment:

UTAH has reached that point in cultural progress when its writers should begin creating a great literature.

Frontier days are gone. No longer is our every thought and energy absorbed in the conquest over the relentless forces of nature.

But the past has bequeathed a glorious opportunity to the present generation.

There are stories in Utah just begging for literary genius to see and write them!

It is doubtful if any state in the union offers such virgin territory as Utah for the writer.

The commonwealth's whole history is filled with stirring drama—the struggles of the pioneers to wrest a home from the desert. Only the historian—and he often prejudiced or sentimental—has adequately touched that field.

But think of the people whose hearts bled and pulsed in epochal adventure! Think of the experiences which no other people have exactly duplicated!

No matter-of-fact history can do justice to the thousand and one stories of adventure, conquest, struggle, defeat, triumph, tragedy and heroism enacted by flesh-and-blood people in Utah.

THE wonder is that the remarkable literary material of Utah has not long ago been capitalized.

All that early writers seemed interested in was attacking or defending the Mormons. Now that period of bitterness is happily ended.

The present generation should catch a bigger vision—should see the Utah epic in true perspective—should have the imagination and creative talent to interpret the romance of yesterday and today into poetry, short stories, novels and plays that would make literary history.



ROBERT C. ELLIOTT

Hoosier authors made Indiana renowned as the literary state of the nation, with far less raw material for fiction than Utah possesses.

Every early Utah family has a dozen short stories in its household traditions. The private lives of our forebears would make gripping novels.

Yet, for many reasons, the fiction potentialities of this state have scarcely been touched.

Few writers have attempted to make real literature out of the Mormon stories that abound here and that cry to be told to a world sickened of sex pathology and drab realism.

THE publishers of magazines and books have seemed to fear to penetrate the vast literary possibilities of Utah. They have not lent encouragement to writers who wanted to pour out the tales of Utah and its people.

But it is time for literary America to demand the dramatic stories that are locked up in Utah—that are stored in the minds of our citizens—that await only the understanding mind and the able pen!

* * *

Bret Harte did for California's lore of the forty-niners what ought to be done for Utah's pioneers of '47 and the prospectors who followed them.

Riley, Tarkington and Nicholson immortalized their Hoosier neighbors. Willa Cather glorified the homely people of the soil.

Julia Peterkin thrilled literary America with her vivid picture of the south's hill people.

Ruth McEnery Stuart portrayed the "cullud folks" of Arkansas; and George W. Cable's pen put life perpetual into the creoles of New Orleans and the gentlemen of the old south.

Thomas Nelson Page captivated boyhood, as well as adults, with Virginian adventures.

Sinclair Lewis made Mr. Babbitt a national character.

Robert Frost caught the charm of New Hampshire's simple rustic life. Mary Wilkins depicted New England Puritans in all genuineness.

Eugene O'Neil and Marc Connelly dramatized the negro into stage epics that will bequeath, to posterity an insight into a people's emotional stress

under great experiences of religion and civilization. O'Neil penetrated the character of the New England farmer, of modern social and business personalities and even an immigrant to New York.

Salt Lake's ex-professor, Dr. Vardis Fisher, wrote about his neighbors and relatives in Idaho and created a classic of pioneer struggles in his "Toilers of the Hills."

BUT the secret of all these authors was this: they wrote about the people whom they knew—their own relatives, neighbors and fellow townsmen. They had that rare power of insight that sees romance in the everyday lives of the people right around them!

They did not write of night life in the Montmartre; they did not attempt jungle or oriental "hair-raisers." They did the simplest yet hardest task known to creative art—caught the spirit and portrayed the scenes which they knew best. They made immortal characters of fiction right from the common clay around them. That is genius!

* * *

BUT who has yet written the great Utah novel, the great Utah play, or who has found the secret of selling Utah short stories to the magazines? With all credit to those who have labored earnestly in our midst, the fact is inescapable that the literary potentialities have been sorrowfully neglected.

We cannot say that Utah needs a literary renaissance, because it never has even started to do justice to its possibilities.

So let's quit blaming the publishers, and get down to work. The period when magazine editors and book publishers were afraid of the controversial dangers that might lurk in Utah material should be entirely passed. There's no reason why the marvelous stories of our people should not be told; no reason why the novels or dramas from here should not even become Pulitzer prize-winners.

Why cannot our present talented writers—and students now in the English classes of the high schools and colleges—become famous by grasping the literary opportunities of Utah?

Why must we wait for outside authors to visualize the remarkable sociological dramas that transpired in this country of lofty mountains?

Library raw material is here in astounding abundance. Before the pioneers pass—before the frontier is too long gone—let us trap the literary resources at our very door.

* * *

IT is time for the cultural leaders of the state to make a searching study of the opportunities.

Inspiration and guidance are most needed by our writers.

ROBERT C. ELLIOTT has had a unique experience. From infancy he was taught that he should become a great writer, and before he was twelve years of age, he wrote stories for a children's magazine which were accepted and paid for. He has done everything connected with a newspaper, from selling the papers, acting as cub reporter, city editor, telegraph editor, feature writer, managing editor to editor-in-chief. He is acquainted by actual working experience in most of the states of the Union. Mr. Elliott also traveled extensively in Europe and did newspaper work in Paris; and yet "Bob," as he is familiarly and lovingly known among his friends, is still a young man.

It must become a passion with potential authors to do justice to the neglected literary possibilities of their own state.

Vision—self-analysis—self-confidence—imagination! Once our writers are fired by the realization of what they might do—then there will be genuine hope for Utah developing a great literature.

FROM the mass of comments by eastern editors and publishers and other prominent men aroused by the foregoing editorial, a few are quoted here. Others will be published in future numbers of the Era.

"Salt Lake City is a treasure house for some writing man!

"The Mormon hegira is the most epic, colorful, and unusual thing in American history. * * * That the Mormons did a wonderful thing is past dispute. * * * Brigham Young was one of America's ablest and most individual men."—Edgar Lee Masters.

BUT the fiery DeVoto says a few things that should startle us out of our lethargy and self-complacency:

"I defy Mr. Masters or anyone else to find one artist or even quasi-artist, in all the wide expanse of Utah, from Soda Springs to Hurricane, from Roosevelt to St. George. No artist ever lived there ten minutes after he had the railroad fare out. If the presence of one should become known the Mormons would damn him as a loafer and the gentiles would lynch him as a profligate.

"Who, indeed, ever heard of a Utah painter, a Utah sculptor, a Utah novelist, or poet, or critic, or educator, or editor, or publicist—who ever heard of a Utahn? I am confident that Mr. Masters has not. Let him repeat a line of Utah poetry or the name of a Utah book—any work of the mind

or spirit that may be associated with Utah."

H. L. MENCKEN, editor of American Mercury, says:

"If you ever hear of any Utah author who seems promising I certainly hope you send me news of him. It would be a pleasure indeed to give him a chance in the American Mercury.

"Utah has always interested me immensely and I am hoping to get to Salt Lake City some time within the next year. I have passed through two or three times, but have never got off the train.

"I see no reason why Utah shouldn't turn out young authors as competent, say, as George Milburn in Oklahoma and Goldie Weisberg in Arizona.

"The best of luck to you in your crusade! You'll have a lot of fun and you'll probably achieve some good."

DR. VARDIS FISHER, former professor of English at the University of Utah, in a letter from New York University, declares:

"I agree with Editor Elliott's statement that Utah is a fruitful field for the serious writer.

"I am inclined to suppose that some great novels will eventually rise out of the social and spiritual movement called Mormonism. But as I see the material, it is rich in its fabulous and symbolic possibilities and not in its creeds and dogma."

A SPUR to Utah's writers is contained in an interesting announcement received by Mr. Elliott from Alfred Dashiell, managing editor of Scribner's Magazine. The editor of this distinguished magazine wrote as follows:

"I am very glad, indeed, to write you about the editorial on Utah's literary possibilities. I can commend it in the heartiest terms.

"Both you and Edgar Lee Masters are right about the necessity for writing about the people you know best and where your roots are deepest.

"You will see in our February number that we are announcing a prize contest for narratives of personal experience and personal observation. It is a supplement to our long short story contest, both of which are aimed at fostering our natural genius.

"We have always been on the lookout for the genuine writer who can give the flavor of American life in its various phases. This does not mean merely local color. The writer himself must have a point of view and have something to say. At the same time I know you are right about the literary possibilities of Utah, and you may be sure that we shall be glad to see any authentic manuscripts which come from there."

Land Poor!

Depreciation of Small Farms and Homes As a Cause of Unemployment and Old Age Dependency

Poverty

IN the last 25 years, real property has lost its former commanding position of constantly rising with each increase of the population surrounding it. There has been a reversal of the well known economic law of the unearned increment of land. No longer does the value of land rise with increase in population. The industrial revolution, the rising cost of living, the decline of farming, and the breakdown of the small industries, have been named as causes.

In April, 1930, the following inquiry was sent to a dozen or more American universities and colleges:

"We have found in Utah that small owners' homes, farms, industries, and land, that some 25 years ago would have been worth from \$2,000 to \$5,000 are now without market value, and cannot be sold to any advantage, rarely bringing 25 per cent of what they have cost, and in numerous cases can scarcely be given away. Certain of our old-age pensioners offer to turn over to the county their home or farm—an offer that the county uniformly declines.

"In your judgment, is this loss of the former value of homes, lands, farms, universal? Or is it confined mainly to the Rocky Mountain West?"

The answers indicate that these conditions are general throughout the country.

When the matter was laid (April 25) before the American Association for Old-Age Security, it came out that abandoned or bankrupt farms are rather common in New England, are well-known in New York and Michigan, and in Pennsylvania, even in the two richest agricultural counties (Lancaster and York) many small farms can be conducted only by those farmers who drive daily to the great industries near at hand, earning day's wages there, and then, with the aid of their families, working the farm besides.

Testimony of Farm Depreciation

THERE are reported to be hundreds, perhaps thousands, of farms in Utah, Idaho, and nearby states, lying idle or deserted, though their soil is as fertile as

By J. H. PAUL

Director Old Age Pensions
Salt Lake County

any that lies out of doors.

It has been claimed that this condition is the fault of the farmers themselves, since they paid too much for their land; then many of them mortgaged their farms, while some 300 banks failed during the last decade because they could not collect these mortgages.

FOR EXAMPLE:

June 6, 1930.

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Dear Sir: I have 320 acres of patented land in San Juan county, that I homesteaded in 1918. In the years 1919 and 1920 the state sold lands close to mine for as high as \$18.75 per acre at auction. This was raw sage brush land. I have a three-roomed house on my place, and the land is all fenced and subdivided; 100 acres of it is cultivated.

I have been trying to sell this farm for \$800.00; it is assessed at \$1,050.00; and the Board of Equalization will not reduce its taxes. I have applied two or three time for a reduction or an abatement, but they ignore my request. I have not received one cent of revenue from my place since 1921; but if the taxes were exempted, I might be able to sell it at some price. Many of the homesteaders here have let the County sell their homesteads for taxes.

Yours very truly,
W. H. Brown.

Extent of American Farm Depression

AMERICAN farms have ceased to be, as they once were, a reservoir to absorb the unemployed and also a haven for those who aspire to the proverbial independence of farm life as compared with dependent wage-earning in the cities. Depression of farming has now proceeded so far that measures for the restoration of farm prosperity, if it can be restored by remedial legislation, will no doubt require many years for successful fruition; and some

maintain that cheap food is more important to the nation than is a more flourishing agriculture. Therefore, we cannot, for at least many years to come, expect aged people to turn again to small home gardens and farms for their support.

Agricultural depression in America was gradual from 1890 to 1913. Then for eight years during and following the World War farming was prosperous because of high prices for agricultural products. Before the close of 1921 industrial depression had set in, but industry revived and in 1926-28, was at a high peak of prosperity.

Farms, however, did not share in the revival. Farm mortgages, by 1930, had been increased "more than eleven billion dollars—a sum equal to the war debts." Farm property, in these twelve years, had "depreciated in value more than twenty billion dollars, a sum larger than the estimated value of all American railroads. * * * More than 6,000 once prosperous rural banks have closed their doors. * * * In the last 12 years, five million farm workers have been driven off the farm to industrial centers"—Wm Hirth, chairman Corn Belt Committee. From time to time statistics have been published showing the continued desertion of farms for cities.

President Hoover has several times remarked that: "Our workers, with their average weekly wages, can today buy two and even three and one-half times more bread and butter than the wage earners in Europe." This is undoubtedly true. We can buy more of everything that the farms of America produce in export quantity than can be bought in Europe for the same money, otherwise we could not have been shipping to Europe the prodigious farm exports that for 400 years have gone there. As long as the American farmer works his big, cheap farm with machinery, he undersells the small, expensive European farms worked by hand.

A Remarkable Mistake

THE industrial prosperity of America from 1922 to 1928 had been so great that the end of poverty was by many thought to be in sight. In proof of this claim, the growth of American foreign commerce was cited as the greatest in these six years that had ever occurred, in this country or

any other in the history of mankind. But the growth was in manufactured exports only, since those of agriculture had steadily and enormously decreased during these years.

Real Gains in Manufacturing

The Statistical Abstract shows that the export of finished manufactures rose from \$1,626,849,000 in 1921 to \$2,260,002,000 in 1928, an increase of 39 per cent. Semi-manufactures increased from \$410,167,000 in 1921 to \$716,352,000 in 1928—an increase of 75 per cent in 6 years. This increase, averaging 8 per cent per year for finished and over 12 per cent a year for semi-manufactures, is indeed impressive.

Finished manufactures exported increased from 37 per cent of the total exports of the country in 1921 to 45 per cent of the total in 1928. Semi-manufactured goods exported rose from 9 per cent of the total exports in 1921 to 14 per cent of the total exports in 1928.

The Losses to Agriculture

The amounts of foodstuffs exported tell a very different story.

Crude foodstuffs exported in 1921 totaled \$673,334,000; but in 1928, these exports had shrunk to \$294,577,000—a loss of 56 per cent. In 1921 manufactured foodstuffs exported totaled \$685,025,000, and by 1928 they had shrunk to \$465,811,000—a loss of 32 per cent. Agricultural exports went down almost as fast as manufactured exports went up.

Crude foodstuffs exported declined from 15 per cent of the total exports of the country in 1921 to less than 6 per cent of the total in 1928. Manufactured foodstuffs declined from 16 per cent of the total exports in 1921 to 9 per cent of the total in 1928.

As a whole our commerce grew more slowly from 1922 to 1928 than at any prior time in 30 years. The Abstract shows that the yearly increase was less than 6 per cent. The six war years show 50 per cent increase per year; the years 1908 to 1913, 6½ per cent; and 1902 to 1908, 7 per cent. Meanwhile, farms were failing, and the pay of Southern farm hands had fallen to an average of 32 cents a day. "If the farmers received for their toil the wages of unskilled labor, even this beggarly rise would increase farm income five billion dollars a year."—National Industrial Board.

"In New York 17 per cent of the farms have been abandoned during the past ten years; in Ohio, 14 per cent; in Illinois, 9.4 per cent; in Wisconsin, 3.8 per cent.

"In 1930 live stock prices have declined 29 per cent; crops, 17 per cent; sheep, 46 per cent; wheat, 36 per cent; but retail prices of commodities have declined only 4 per cent."—E. G. Peterson, president, and W. P. Thomas, economist, Agricultural College. Conditions in 1930, however, are believed to be temporary.

What of the Future?

THAT farm conditions can be quickly and radically altered, so as to relieve the cities of millions now idle, and lift from the pension and charity rolls tens of thousands who must at present receive such relief or perish—this, considering the contrasted views from Washington, is a vain hope for the near future.

Yet a note of optimism comes from each side of the Atlantic. Prof. Sheldon of New York University shows (Nov. 16) that timely inventions have saved mankind from the worst results of former panics—clipper ships in 1847; electric power in 1873; the automobile in 1907; radios and labor-saving machines in 1921; and he ventures to hope that television, or cheap air-planes, or mechanical refrigeration, may soon set all our idle men at work again to supply the new demands which the perfecting of these machines would produce.

As a result of the increased use of labor-saving inventions, F. A. Clement, in the *London Saturday Review* gives a pleasing picture of "the new slavery," the slaves of the future being knowledge and the machine:

The old slavery of the Greek and Roman worlds broke down because it was cumbersome, wasteful, and uneconomic. The new slavery will be compact and economic; it will give us states capable of supporting very large populations, an enormous proportion of which will be at leisure three, four, or five days a week. The curse of Adam, which those upon whom it falls lightly or agreeably have called a blessing, will have been lifted; and everyone will have an opportunity of cultivating the things of the mind and the graces and pleasures of life. It will be hard, no doubt, for many of us to give up the twin fetishes of thrift and industry. But even so, we need not despair in an age when even pedagogics can be entertaining. One of the chief concerns of such a civilization will be the equitable distribution of the necessities of life to people who have had little share in their production. In such a world all kinds of subsidiary employments would arise, art-crafts that would be amateur in the best sense of the word; while the pursuit of knowledge, either for its own sake or for its material application, would attract an ever-increasing number of enthusiasts. Leisure need not be idleness. Most people will be permanently or partially unemployed. Internally, every state will concentrate on the economics of consumption unless, of course, wedded to the mercantile system, it prefers to dwindle and decay.

Opportunity for Musicians

CHORISTERS and organists in or near Idaho Falls, Idaho, and Logan, Ogden, Salt Lake City, Provo, Ephraim and Richfield, Utah, will welcome the announcement of an intensive six-lesson music course which has been created expressly for them by the General Music Committee and is receiving enthusiastic cooperation of the General Boards of the Auxiliary Organizations, and is drawing upon the resources of the Church's music institution, the McCune School of Music and Art, for assistance in working out the details of the course and for instructors to conduct the classes.

During the month of January the course will open in each of the cities mentioned above on the following dates: January 5, Ephraim; January 10, Logan; January 12, Richfield; January 17, Provo; January 19, Salt Lake City; January 24, Ogden; January 26, Idaho Falls. Not only are the stake and ward choristers and organists in these cities expected to attend the classes, but also all of these officers in outlying districts who can possibly do so. Because music is given so high a place in our Church activity and to make it available to the greatest number of Church musicians, this special instruction is to be given free.

Six prominent musicians have been called from the faculty of the McCune School of Music and Art, each of them to present his own special topic in each locality, the whole of the course being designed to cover and solve in so far as possible the wide range of problems that confront the choristers and organists in their important positions. The instructors are: Edward P. Kimball, Organist of the Tabernacle; Lester Hinchcliff, Director of the Ogden Tabernacle Choir; C. W. Reid, former organist of the Provo Tabernacle and instructor of piano and piano class methods at the McCune School of Music and Art; Anthony C. Lund, Director of the Salt Lake Tabernacle Choir; Reginald Beales, violinist and teacher of violin and ensemble groups at the McCune School; and Tracy Y. Cannon, Director of the McCune school of Music and Art and former organist of the Tabernacle.



Utah is Calling Me!

By Kenyon Wade

LAND of unnumbered enchantments
and thrills,
Realm of the cedar, the pine and the sage;
Wondrous thy mountains, thy temples
and hills,
Nature unfolding eternity's page!

Land where the sky is a rapturous blue,
Here the Great Painter displays magic
ware;

Each setting sun tints the landscape anew,
Splashing with splendor vast scenes past
compare.

Land where the mountains bewitch us
and call
Beckoning us on where the clime is
serene;

History re-written on steep canon wall,
Here is the palace of Nature's fair queen!

Land where the weary may find a new
zest

Far from the din of the babbling throng,
Here may spring forth all of man counted
blest,

Freedom the theme of this land's happy
song!

The Seasons

Sketched by Grace Ingles Frost

OVER head a canopy of blue,
With gleams of sun-glow sifting
through,

On orchards crowned with dainty bloom,
Of apple-boughs of peach and pear—
Wild-wings a-flutter everywhere,

Making merry with the air;
A golden-vested drowsy bee,
Filled unto satiety,
With nectar he has sipped at will
From founts of nature's rare distill,
Has sought and folded wings beneath
The shelter of an emerald leaf;
And over all the whole-day-long,
The lit of silver-throated song.

Great boughs that bend with ripening
fruit,

Gay butterflies in keen pursuit
Of happiness in fragrant bowers,
Whispering to the hearts of flowers;
A placid stream with here and there
A shadow dropped to make more fair
The shimmer of its loveliness,

Like beauteous maid with tresses bright,
Who, in their mass of burnished light,
A dark bloom wears, a bow or gem,
To lend an increased sheen to them.

Upon the broad brown bosom of the
earth is flung

A covering of many colorings,
Like olden tapestry that might have
sprung

From weaving of an Oriental Art,
The crimson of a rose long hid away
Between the sacred pages of a book
Of memories that twine around the
heart;

The yellow of pure gold that Wise Men
took

From out their store to hail the new-
born King;

The purple from a royal vintage shorn;
The russet of a creeping vine that
crawls

O'er surfaces of quaint, ancestral walls;
The flaming hue of meteors burning red;
The orange of a wondrous after-glow
That from a heat-seared horizon is shed;
The gray of rain-filled clouds athwart
the sky—

All these, has nature garnered and com-
bined,

The beauty-craving soul to satisfy.

Everywhere the white of snow—
Snow in undulating lifts,
Snow heaped high in fearsome drifts,
Snow hung on trees in filigrees,
And wrought into exquisite frieze,
By cunning artifice of breeze,
Alone upon a drooping bough,
A crow sets wondering why and how
It happened that such direful plight
Has overtaken him in flight,
Unmindful that his ebony dress
Has sifted the white wilderness.

Adoption

By Edith Cherrington

WHEN you face the knowledge of
barren years

Do your errant thoughts keep turning
To the silent dusk of your empty rooms
With a strong persistent yearning?

Did you feel you were cheated of some-
thing fine

When you put an end to hoping?
Do you long for the touch of baby hands
With baby fingers—groping?

Will your name go down to forgetful-
ness

When you sink with the setting sun?
Leaving no heir to carry on
The work that you left undone?

Then take some child to your home
and heart!

Some motherless lass or lad,
You'll love him as well as you would
have done

The child that you never had.

The First Snow

By Linnie Fisher Robinson

TODAY the barren earth of fall
Was covered by a whiteness soft and
fine;

The deadened stalks of lillies wail no
more,
But dream about the coming summer
time.

There is no crackle from the raspberry,
Whose long dry vines are turned to
bridal wreath;

The violets once so blue beside the bank
Sleep softly, sweetly underneath.

The fence that once was bare and rough,
Now wears the grace of drapery to hide
its sturdy homeliness, and shows
Shining white loops tied up on either
side.

Clear notes of warblers too are gone.
Each sound is indistinct and blurred;
From out the west an icy breath
Creeps in unseen and scarcely heard.

The roaring logs upon my hearth
Throw out a red and fiery glow;
Close by the window silently,
I sit apart from flame or snow.

Ah, who can say how lives are made,
Or what shall give of joy to men?
One flash of light—an hour of dusk—
Can carry more than soul can pen.

Fire-light

By L. E. Flach

THERE'S something soothing, beauti-
ful, about the fire-light.

When flick'ring shadows dance and play
upon a winter's night.

Weird shapes that flutter as they glide
in arches overhead,
Reflected from the living coals that burn
a glowing red.

The shadows flit from every chair, they
round the chandelier;
They give the room a cozy warmth
when eventide is here.

They race across the carpet, and they
clamber up the wall,
And as the coals burst in the grate, they
seek the dim-lit hall.

They flutter in fantastic shapes, they
flicker on the door,

And send long trembling shadow forms
across the oaken floor.

Their beauty is of subtle charm, and
on a winter's night,
I love to watch, with happy heart, the
flick'ring fire-light.

Shadows

By Lucy Russell Scott

SHUCKS! There aint no use o' bein'
afraid o' life's shadders.

We jist can't see, that's all,
I recollect when I wuz a kid, one pitch
black night, a goin' along,
Frum Aunt Liza's pasture gate t' oun;
My heart wuz poundin' like all git out.
The moanin' trees reached long black
skeleton hands at me;
'N the wind wuz a blowin' me off'n my
feet

In t' a roarin' torrent, black 'n deep.
Then sumpin grabbed me an held on
tight.

'N I let out a beller, an' like t' died,
When right in front of me opened wide
a door

An the light streamed out—
An Dad sed, "Is that you, son?"
'N say! the thing that wuz holdin' me
Wuz jist some thorn uv a red rose tree
That wuz scented 'n perfumed, an sweet
t' see

'N the waters that made me so afraid,
Wuz a purty pool where the gold fish
played.

So, say I, there aint no use a bein' afraid
o' life's shadders,
We jist can't see.

Expatriation

By
HUGH J. CANNON

Illustrated by
Paul S. Clowes

Chapter Six

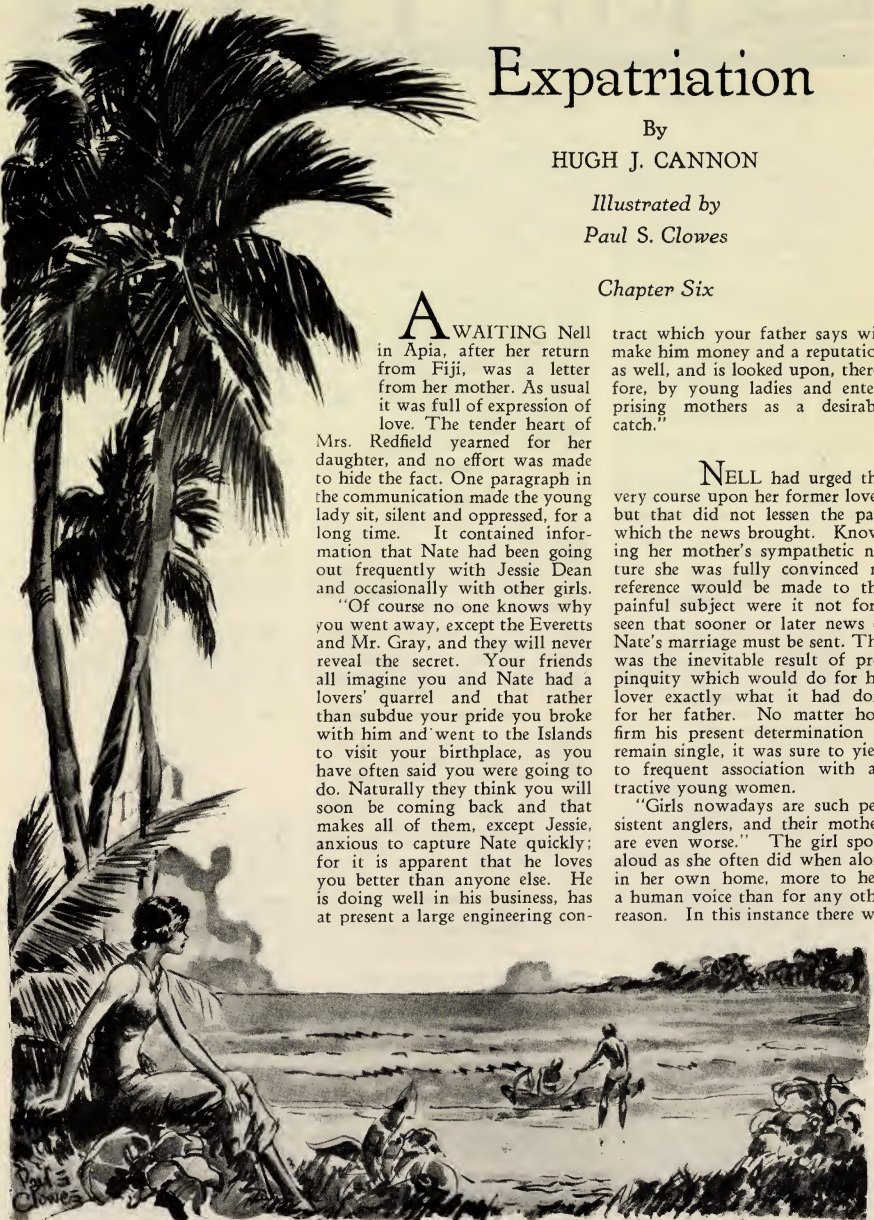
AWAITING Nell in Apia, after her return from Fiji, was a letter from her mother. As usual it was full of expression of love. The tender heart of Mrs. Redfield yearned for her daughter, and no effort was made to hide the fact. One paragraph in the communication made the young lady sit, silent and oppressed, for a long time. It contained information that Nate had been going out frequently with Jessie Dean and occasionally with other girls.

"Of course no one knows why you went away, except the Everetts and Mr. Gray, and they will never reveal the secret. Your friends all imagine you and Nate had a lovers' quarrel and that rather than subdue your pride you broke with him and went to the Islands to visit your birthplace, as you have often said you were going to do. Naturally they think you will soon be coming back and that makes all of them, except Jessie, anxious to capture Nate quickly; for it is apparent that he loves you better than anyone else. He is doing well in his business, has at present a large engineering con-

tract which your father says will make him money and a reputation as well, and is looked upon, therefore, by young ladies and enterprising mothers as a desirable catch."

NELL had urged this very course upon her former lover, but that did not lessen the pain which the news brought. Knowing her mother's sympathetic nature she was fully convinced no reference would be made to this painful subject were it not foreseen that sooner or later news of Nate's marriage must be sent. This was the inevitable result of propinquity which would do for her lover exactly what it had done for her father. No matter how firm his present determination to remain single, it was sure to yield to frequent association with attractive young women.

"Girls nowadays are such persistent anglers, and their mothers are even worse." The girl spoke aloud as she often did when alone in her own home, more to hear a human voice than for any other reason. In this instance there was



a waspish tone not usually found there. "Yes, they are a lot of skillful anglers."

"Pardon me, Nell, are you speaking of a gang of fishermen or of something else?" It was Dick Hawley who had walked over the grass in front of her cottage without being heard.

"Why, Dick, when did you come? I'm so surprised and pleased to see you."

"We dropped anchor half an hour ago for a very short call, and it takes good traveling to get here from the middle of the harbor in that length of time." The young officer was visibly delighted at his cordial reception. He took the chair which she offered and mopped his perspiring brow.

"One of the natives who walked, or rather trotted, along the road with me says that you've just returned from a long trip."

THE girl entered into an enthusiastic description of her voyage but suddenly remembered she was speaking to one as familiar with the South Sea Islands as the average young man is with his home town.

"You went to Fiji?" he asked.

"Yes."

"To Tonga?"

"No, and I was greatly disappointed in that; but Mr. Emmett had no business there, and of course I dared not ask him to make the trip solely on my account, and particularly as I could not give him the real reason for wanting to go."

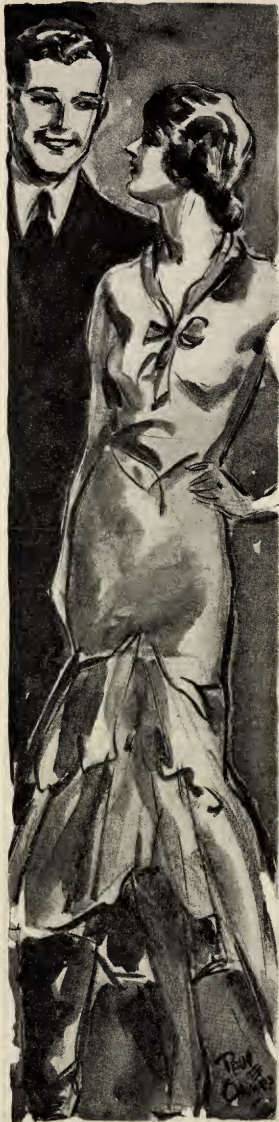
"Had you a particular reason?"

"Oh, I suppose not," she answered wearily, "but sometimes I am as desperate as a drowning person who clutches frantically at a straw. I can expect no further light to be thrown on my ancestry; had there been the slightest hope in my heart I have received such positive confirmation of the truth that it has been killed, and yet, now that the dreaded visit to Fiji is past, I want to go to all the places where my father and mother lived. I compared myself to a drowning person. It would perhaps be truer to say I am like a murderer whose constant impulse is to visit the scene of his crime."

"What confirmation did you receive?"

"I met General Howcroft who

knew my father and mother well. He told me many of the details of their courtship. And as a final



"Girls nowadays are such persistent anglers, and their mothers are even worse."

proof he recognized resemblance to my Fijian mother, though I had been introduced to him as Miss Redfield."

There were tears in the girl's eyes as she finished. Dick seemed inclined to wipe them away, but overcame his impulse.

"Too bad you didn't call at Tonga," he said. "You would have found me there."

"Is that so? Then I regret more than ever that we missed the place. You learned nothing that would be of interest to me?"

"Nothing new, I'm sorry to say. I had very little time in Nukualofa. There seemed to be a new conspiracy on some of the islands every day, and I was kept pretty busy. But we did stay there long enough for me to meet Mr. Hunt, half minister and half wandering missionary. He has taken the place of his deceased father who, you will remember, performed the marriage ceremony for your parents. He has his father's old records. I looked them over myself and saw the account of the marriage of John Z. Terry to Nelly Alder, performed by Josiah Hunt."

"Then my last ray of hope is gone," she said despairingly.

"If you haven't any hope, you should be able to have pity on me."

"You may be sure I have sympathy, yes, and sincere affection also, or I never would have told you my hateful story. I tried my best to save you from the misery you were approaching."

"I'm mighty glad you failed, for being in love with you will sweeten my life. But are you still as determined as ever to martyr yourself?"

"Yes, Dick, not that I want to be heroic, but because I can not do anything else. It isn't sentiment but honest desire to do right."

"But what harm can result from marriage? Mr. Redfield may be a regular Solomon in most matters, but in this thing mental rheumatism or something of the kind has certainly given his mind a twist. You're as white as any girl; the slight part of Fijian blood need never be known; if you would rather, you may go into an entirely strange environment where a new set of acquaintances will be formed. There's no

real principle involved in this matter. You're simply making a typhoon out of a little zephyr. If you'll marry me, in time you yourself will forget all about this."

THE impetuous fellow spoke earnestly, almost convincingly. It was what the girl longed to hear. She had repeated this argument to herself over and over again through many lonely, sleepless nights when grief, disappointment and shame had come with overpowering force, and occasionally had been soothed to slumber by the seductive thought that she took the matter too seriously. Never once since her arrival in the Islands, now more than a year ago, had a steamer left for the States that an almost irresistible temptation did not come to quit the discouraging fight and sail with it. Now, as she sat looking into the appealing face of the stalwart young officer, a confirmation came to her of the fear she had kept secret even from herself that his presence in this vicinity had robbed such a temptation of some of its severity.

She was losing her grip. Loneliness supplemented by propinquity, which General Howcroft had said was the cause of her father's terrible mistake, was having like effect upon the daughter, just as it was operating, too, upon her dearest friends at home.

AS he had said, Hawley was a fighting man. His training had been given with a view of fitting him to detect the weak spots in another's position. And, apparently, he was shrewd enough to discover in the girl the faintest trace of wavering. He took her unresisting hand and impulsively carried it to his lips, the first time he had ever touched it except in the most formal manner. The caress thrilled them both, and as she rose from her chair, emboldened by her passivity, he clasped her in his arms. Overpowered by the too long repressed craving for affection, she remained there a moment and then suddenly broke from him.

"Oh, Dick! What are you doing? What am I permitting? Your love for me now is genuine and sweet, but it has no real foundation and would wane the first time

you meet a really white girl."

"I don't change that easily, Nelly dear."

"You're not changeable at all, Dick. That's what worries me now. You love honesty, admire devotion to duty and to principle; you are a hero-worshipper. A love founded upon anything less than these could not last. You must not see me again." Beneath her breath she added, "If I am to be true to my resolutions, I must not see you."

"Nell, don't banish me. I was carried away by the thrill which that exquisite kiss upon your hand gave me. If you'll forgive me this time, I'll promise not to offend again. But aren't you beginning to love me just a little?"

"I am beginning to love you a great deal, but it is the same childish love that existed for little Dick twenty years ago. Because of that love I want to spare you sorrow. For me, marriage is impossible. Some day, of course, you'll marry and it must be to a girl who can meet your friends and look them proudly in the face, which I could never do. If I ever did, it would be brazenly after pride and conscience had been forgotten. We are both too honest to live a hypocritical lie."

"But the childish love you already have will grow if you'll only cultivate it a little, just as surely as you have developed from babyhood to maturity."

"I must not permit any such

development. Today, for the first time, I was carried away by your unexpected action, and, I shall be perfectly frank with you, by my own hunger for affection. But knowing our danger I shall not relax again. That was the first and it must be the last embrace."

THE man grasped her hand eagerly. "Nell, your words and manner convince me that your love will grow if it is not bolted down. Unshackle yourself and follow the impulses of your heart."

"Why, Dick, you are nothing but a big, foolish boy. Where would such doctrine lead? Following one's impulses in a case of this kind is the very thing that one must not do. You know that as well as I."

"I don't mean everybody, but your case is an exceptional one."

"In detail, yes; but that makes it all the more necessary for me to keep myself shackled. And, besides, Dick, you forget Nate. I have always told you that if I were free to marry he is my first choice."

THE young officer strode up and down the porch.

"Nate is a—," The girl could only guess what words were on his tongue, but after gulping a time or two he finally swallowed them. "Your admirer is a strange character. A man who can sit down and coolly twiddle his thumbs while a treasure like you slips away from him deserves to lose her. I'll be—excuse me, Nell, I'll be damned if I'll swear in your presence, much as I'd like to, but if you had been promised to me and had confessed your love, all the ships that ever sailed the seven seas could not have taken you away alone. I'd have come along if I'd had to work my way as a stoker. I can't interpret Everett's actions as giving any evidence of devotion, and it wouldn't surprise me if he's married to someone else by this time."

SOME of the resentment in the girl's heart by the first part of Dick's impetuous speech was subdued by the last words. Still she came to the defense of the absent one.

"You are not at all fair to Nate.

Wanderlust

*FOAMING billows of the sea,
Call my spirit, call to me;
Whispering waves of deepest blue;
Coral isles of emerald hue.*

*Wanderlust grips heart and feet,
As I walk the city street.
Had I wings I'd fly away,
Like the sea-gull white and grey.*

*Sailing o'er the mighty sea,
Fiji, I'd come back to thee.
In Hawaii rest awhile,
Then I'd sail a thousand-mile.*

*Java, and I know not where,
Wanderlust would take me there.
Oh, ye islands of the sea,
Do you not remember me?*

*Pagan though they call your sons;
Something in my veins there runs
Makes me love and cherish thee,
Fairest isles of south'en sea.*

—Terrance Sylvester Glenamaddy

After days of coaxing, and indeed of threatening, he started north just before I started west. Then he rushed clear across the continent and beat me aboard the boat. Finally I was compelled to insist that I should cable Father to come to my assistance unless he would let me sail alone."

"Do you receive letters from him?"

"I haven't for several months."

"Of course your parents let you know what he is doing."

"They don't often mention him."

"But when they do?"

"He is doing well in his profession."

"And making love to someone else, I haven't a doubt."

"Dick, I told you before you are prejudiced against Nate. Father and Mother have both urged him to go out with other girls, and if he does take a step in that direction it will be with the approval of all who have any right to be concerned." There was a tartness in her tone which the young fellow had never heard before. "Remember that we are not likely to agree in our opinion of Nate."

"OF course I'm jealous, Nell, but don't be angry with me. Mr. Everett may be all right; he must be, or you wouldn't think so much of him. Certainly he is not my style, and if he's not already sparking someone else it is pretty certain he soon will be. So won't you cultivate, just a little, the childish love you confess to having for me and watch it grow? You can't spend your life here alone. Think of the years of solitude, of loneliness, you only associate the natives whose customs and training are so different from yours."

"Oh Dick, I do think of them. Sometimes for days and nights I can think of nothing else, until this situation has become a frightful nightmare to me. There are times when I really fear it will drive me mad."

THE man put his arm gently about her. "Come away from it all, my girl. Go with me tomorrow to Pago Pago; Mrs. Evans has urged me to bring you. We can be married by the chap-

lain there, and I'll promise to make you happy."

"Dick, please do not speak of such happiness to me; it can never be. Listen to me. I have dreamed of it, of having a home and a husband, and, may I say it plainly to you? of having my own babies cuddled to my breast. More than once I have almost come to the determination to abandon this life and consider only my personal feelings. I have tried to bring myself to believe that my father's views are extreme. Do you know what has done more than all else to restrain me? It is the thought of an innocent baby, upon which I had lavished all a mother's love, growing up to pass through the torments which are now a part of my existence. I struggle constantly to keep from hating my mother, though she gave her life for me."

"But I tell you that your ancestry can easily be forgotten."

"And I tell you, Dick, the knowledge that I had not contributed my share to the purity of blood of my child would increase the present torture. And sooner or later it would learn the truth just as I have. The thing to forget is your love for me. I don't ask you to forget me; I am too weak for that. I did ask Nate to, but then I was much younger, if not in years, at least in experience. My life must be lived alone, but if you could subdue your love—or if it could take the form it took twenty years ago—so that

I could see you occasionally, it would make me so happy."

IN their many conversations Nell had learned a good deal about the impetuous young officer's history and character. He had knocked about a good deal as a boy, receiving only such education as his father and mother had been able to impart under most unfavorable conditions. Naturally, he did not love study, but had conceived such a desire to enter the navy and was so determined to win a place there that his distaste for confinement in the school room was overcome and fair success as a student had been achieved. From his toes up he was a fighter. As a boy and later at Annapolis he was always the ally of the underdog, provided the underdog was doing his level best. She surmised that his enemies might cut him to bits without having the satisfaction of hearing a groan but that an act of unusual devotion or of heroism would bring tears to his eyes; and woe to the man who, in the spirit of ridicule, dared call attention to such tears.

It was apparent that the struggle she was making and which he considered so heroic affected him deeply. And it was also clear that his early association with mixed races had much to do with his view of this situation. There was not enough colored blood in her veins to be worth a moment's consideration; to his mind she was white, as was her mother before her.

"To have my love take another form, Nell," he said gently in reply to her last statement, "is perhaps impossible, but I can promise not to make it so conspicuous as to offend you. If it would please you better, I can talk of something besides love."

THE girl was eager to turn the conversation into another channel and replied, "Oh, if you only would! I want to hear something more of your adventures."

"Will you go for another sleigh ride on the bay?"

"I suppose you mean in your cutter. Of course I will if you promise me a story as dramatic as the one you told on our last ride."

(To be continued)

Dawn of the Year

THE twilight of the year is gone,
Hushed is the hiernal crooning song

That lulled to sleep the weary russet leaf;

Gone the frail mist that cloaked the teeming sheaf.

Now comes the golden lucid hour—
That moment when the soul takes flight—

Freed from the shackles that impede its sight;

When griefs the passing year has known, are shorn
Of all the masks they mockingly have worn.

But hearts in this brave hour forgive
Old Wrongs. Though pensive dusk

may live
And brood in memory's hall,—

'tis for the dawn
To dream anew,—forget—and carry on!

—Alberta Huish Christensen.

The Essentials of Public Speaking

"I will get ready, and then perhaps my opportunity will come."

—Lincoln.

THE ability to express one's knowledge and feelings is no longer considered the prerogative of the professionally trained individual, but is looked upon as a valuable asset within the reach of every ambitious man and woman in business, social or church life. Furthermore, it is definitely recognized that speaking ability is a normal heritage of the average human being and that its possession lies within the reach of all who are willing to study its laws and practice its precepts. The only price demanded is individual effort.

A man's utterance reveals what he is. It is the outward measure of his inward attainment. The surest proof of his culture lies in his ability to express himself orally with precision and power. He who rightly and effectively commands spoken words commands men and events. This has been true in every period of the world's history—and is no less true now than in the day of a Demosthenes, a Cicero or a Webster.

"Vocalism, measure, concentration, determination and the divine power to speak words;

Are you full lunged and limber-lipp'd from long trial? from vigorous practice? from physique?

Do you move in these broad lands as broad as they?

Come duly to the divine power to speak words? for only at last after many years. . . .

After complete faith, after clarifying, elevations, and removing obstructions,

After these and more it is just possible there comes to a man, a woman, the divine power to speak words;

Surely whoever speaks to me in the right voice, him or her I shall follow as the water follows the moon, silently, with fluid steps anywhere around the globe.

All waits for the right voices,

Where is the practic'd and perfect organ? Where is the develop'd soul?"

—Walt Whitman.

By

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I.

The story is told of how Sir Isaac Newton and his favorite dog "Diamond," were playing together in the garden at Woolsthorpe on the morning that the historic apple fell. "Diamond" merely jumped out of the way, for his main concern in life was to dodge falling objects, get enough to eat and fight flies and fleas. Pleasure and satisfaction were all that entered into his consciousness. The horizon of his world did not lift beyond material things. But when Sir Isaac saw the apple fall, the horizon of his consciousness lifted far beyond the material world in which he, too, must live, along with "Diamond," but which alone could not satisfy his nature. He must extend his speculations beyond the mere falling of an apple, to search out the exciting cause.

Men and women everywhere are graded from "Diamond" and his world up to Sir Isaac Newton and his world. The place that we occupy in this gradation depends on our knowledge, the knowing what to do; upon our wisdom, the knowing how and when to do; and upon our virtue, the ability and courage to do.

Dr. Harry G. Benedict, President of the University of Texas, recently warned his students,—" . . . do not go through life proud of the fact that you are ignorant of Algebra or your inability to express yourself intelligently. Remember a pig is your superior in ignorance." The warning is needed, for the mediocre majority everywhere protects its egotism by popularizing contempt for the intelligently ambitious minority.

Our discussion of speech has in mind the above educational philosophy, as is plainly shown in the following outline which cites the various factors involved in intelligent public speaking. In the detailed discussion of these factors

there is clearly indicated the control that anyone may gain over himself, his thoughts and his fellows. It is distinctly understood that the initial ability lies within every normal man and woman; all the rest depends upon the amount of individual effort, study and practice expended in the mastery of details.

Outline of the Discussion of the Essentials of Public Speaking

I—THE SPEAKER.

- A. General preparation through acquiring a background of information by—
 1. Survey of individual or original thoughts and ideas upon a subject.
 2. General reading.
 3. Specific reading.
 4. Observation and experience.
 5. Selection and evaluation of material. Convictions.
 6. Adaptation of material to specific speech situations.
 7. Preserving valuable material.
- B. General preparation through building a vocabulary by—
 1. Reading aloud (including one's own compositions).
 2. Conversation.
 3. Systematic word study in:
 - x. Use of dictionaries et cetera.
 - y. Use of current magazines et cetera.
 - z. Practice in oral and written composition.
- C. General preparation through learning to understand human nature.
 1. Sincere convictions.
 2. Self-confidence.
 3. Self-control.
 4. Friendliness; magnetism; power.
- D. General preparation through systematic methods in:
 1. Informal conversation. Attentive listening.
 2. Deliberate arrangement of conversational material.
 3. Formal discussion (enlarged conversation).
 4. Constructive criticism of content, style and delivery.
 5. Unremitting practice.

II—THE SPEECH.

- A. How to choose a subject.
 1. The subject should be practical, original and attractive to the speaker and to his audience.
 2. The subject should be adapted to the occasion; to the audience; to the personality of the speaker.
 - x. Physically.
 - y. Mentally.
 - z. Morally.
 3. The speech should center around a single, clearly defined theme and move irresistibly toward a well marked objective. Avoid ambiguity by defining terms.
- B. How to gather and arrange material.
 1. Use of filing devices.
 2. Bibliographies.
- C. How to construct a speech. The importance of an adequate outline. Reasonable brevity.
 1. The Introduction.
 2. The Main Discussion.
 3. The Conclusion.
- D. How to master and deliver the speech.
 1. Assimilate the subject matter by:
 - x. Memory entirely.
 - y. Memorized brief.
 - z. Complete or partial manuscript.
 2. Extemporaneous delivery.
 3. Importance of standing position, poise, gesture, voice, enunciation, articulation, pronunciation.
- E. Some popular types of speeches.
 1. Speeches of courtesy.
 - a. Announcements, reports et cetera.
 - b. Introduction: Welcome.
 - c. Presentation.
 - d. Acceptance.
 2. After-dinner speeches.
 3. Commemorative speeches.
 - a. Anniversary.
 - b. Dedictory.
 - c. Inaugural.
 - d. Eulogies.
 4. Definitely motivated speeches.
 - a. Topical speeches.
 - b. Pulpit speeches.
 - c. Campaign speeches.
 - d. Expository lectures.
- C. How to impress and persuade the audience.
 1. Special devices. Factors of interestingness and entertainment.

I—THE SPEAKER.

- A. General preparation through acquiring a background of information by:
 1. Survey of individual or original thoughts and ideas upon a subject.

That which differentiates man from beast is the power to think. "*Cogito ergo sum.*" It must follow, then, that every rational human being has a fund of thought. Your duty is to examine this thought background, test its foundations, inventory it, evaluate it in the world's market for ideas, increase its value, and enlarge its scope. Post yourself on various subjects about which people talk—i. e. topics of the day, economic, social, political, literary and religious problems. Constantly audit your thought fund thus: "Do I know anything definite about Humanism, the present Tariff Law, the Foreign Policy of our Government, etc?"

2. General Reading.
3. Specific Reading.

In the very nature of things, it is not likely that most of us will in the beginning have an authoritative understanding of any serious subject upon which we may wish to speak. But if our speech is to have the stamp of originality upon it, the first step must be to examine our own mind on that subject, establish, as far as possible, our convictions, and to hit

upon some plan of treatment that will give the eventual discussion the flavor of our own personality. Then turn to other sources of information. Basically these sources should be as broad and deep as possible—that enormous background of general reading which throws its reflected light upon every particular situation we face. For instance, once having chosen a speech topic, it is not enough to read a random magazine article or a few disjointed newspaper editorials, and immediately begin to talk. Such a superficial and immature knowledge of the subject, will invariably produce a shallow, immature and superficial discussion. If you think it is too much to demand such a sufficient background for your speech, the reply is that what you speak can not rise above its source. In plain honesty do not attempt to speak on matters about which you are too indolent to inform yourself.

This broad general background can always be reinforced by specific reading and study in the particular field under discussion. Locate and consult the outstanding authorities, the latest contribution to thought on that subject, and the particular magazines that offer the most accurate data. This specific reading will point up your general information and serve as a check on your random original thinking on the special topic. Work along this line—First think yourself empty; then read yourself full; next write yourself accurately and so fortify yourself to speak authoritatively.

4. Observation and Experience.

In citing the value of reading as a means towards acquiring a speech background, the value of observation and experience must not be overlooked. Many speakers, and certainly many of the most powerful speakers, develop through the years a high level of general education by keen observation and wide human experiences, which afford them a most valuable foundation upon which to build their public speaking. For example, Henry Ward Beecher when asked, "How long did it take you to prepare the sermon you preached this morning?" replied, "Just fifty years." It was a significant reply involving the various elements mentioned in these paragraphs. No one denies that speaking is a most human thing. It demands a

THE Era considers itself fortunate in being able to present to its readers an author of Dr. Blank's experience and training. After taking his degree from Vanderbilt University where he majored in the classics, French and German, he did advanced work, teaching meanwhile, in various institutions. He has done research work in Europe and has taught in the Imperial University of Tokyo. Dr. Blank's is the author of many publications, among others: "Backgrounds for Writing and Speaking;" "The Teaching of Dramatics in the Department of Public Speaking;" "Common Sense Lessons in Public Speaking." In addition he has a number of things in preparation for publication which are now being given as university lectures.

III—THE AUDIENCE.

- A. The character of the audience.
- B. How to gain and hold the attention of the audience.

sympathetic understanding of life. It takes a great deal of living to make even a little successful, moving, thrilling speaking. It is only because the average direct experiences of any one person are so limited that we are compelled to reinforce our lack by the vicarious experiences of others, which we must draw largely from written records.

5. Selection and evaluation of material. Convictions.

6. Adaptation of material to specific speech situation.

Having acquired a satisfactory working fund of definite material, you must train yourself to select what is most appropriate for the moment, what will accomplish your purpose most quickly, what is in harmony with the occasion and the audience. You may not have time to tell all you know, so you must select that part that will most forcefully and winsomely present your cause for the present.

In this process of selection keep in mind the bias of your audience; the mental stereotypes before you; the collateral circumstances; the whole program, of which you may be only a part; what other speakers may say on the topic or a related one; the time at your disposal; in short all the circumstances of the occasion. In addition to these factors, your selection and evaluation of material must be conditioned upon your personal convictions in the matter.

Surely the most dynamic element in speech is the speaker's convictions. Unless you yourself are first sincerely converted to the course of action which you advocate, unless you believe in its importance, unless you have devoted your most intense reflection to it, unless you are willing to fight for it, sacrifice for it, unless you are faithful and devoted to its doctrines, then you have no right to ask acceptance and support from others. And unless you are just a plain hypocrite or mummer you cannot bring to its advocacy any enthusiasm, force or convincingness. If there is any inherent dishonesty in your cause, to which you are wilfully a party, then you are no more than a false prophet—no matter how glib your tongue. Watch your personal motives in delivering a speech. Be honest with yourself and fair with your audience.

To our mind a sincere devotion to the cause espoused is of paramount importance in a public pre-

sentation of this cause. Indeed, it is so all-powerful that often it brings success in spite of many glaring defects in mere technic.

7. Preserving valuable material.

Thinking, observation, experience, convictions and reading—all centering about a single definite theme, will invariably afford the speaker a wealth of speech material. But, at once, enters the difficulty of arranging and preserving this matter for ready use. Of course, its winnowing upon the general principles discussed under the above headings of "selection, evaluation and adaptation of material" will be of genuine assistance and eventually point to the best way out of the complexity. But as the speaker gazes almost hopelessly upon the mass of facts, illustrations, conflicting opinions, speculations and expositions that his enthusiastic labor has produced, he is likely to be either embarrassed by the variety and wealth of these data or bewildered by the confusion.

Either to retain it all in mind until needed, or to utilize it in its scattered condition is obviously an impossibility. Fix upon some general classifications under which you can file matter that covers the broad historical or philosophical background of your subject; factual material; illustrations; quotations, et cetera. From these general classifications you can draw particular data that bears directly on any specific theme. In drawing up particular headings under general classifications always ask yourself—"Now, just exactly what am I trying to do in this speech, and will these particular data best advance that purpose?"

Adopt that style of note taking and filing that best suits your circumstances. Unless you do adopt some system the results of your research will soon become so chaotic that you will flee from the litter in despair. If, today, you read a logical editorial, a fair summary of an official investigation, a striking reference, a dramatic episode illustrative of a common human experience, copy that material down on a note card and file it in your index under the appropriate general heading of some worth while speech topic that is agitating your mind. If, today, you read some stimulating article in a magazine, or an unusually brilliant or con-

vincing passage in a book to which you may not always have easy access, make a note of the title, the author, the volume, the page. File this in its place, where it will be ready to serve you in the hour of need.

Summary

These seven steps in acquiring a background of information by way of the speaker's general preparation have been given to enable you to make a mental inventory of yourself, and to throw some light upon the road that you will follow in perfecting your powers of communication. The road is not easy, you must pull not only your own weight but a large part of that of your audience. However steep the grade may be, it is not inaccessible. "To speak powerfully is conditioned upon the capacity to think clearly and to understand clearly. People who think and understand clearly are not likely to walk off into quagmires of false cults and creeds, or pseudo-science and pseudo-arts and take the name of truth in vain. The clear thinker maintains his equilibrium while sifting the ephemeral from the eternal; he learns to distinguish truths from half-truths; to know that the truth is not hidden in one place; indeed, that it is not hidden at all; that truth is the obvious, not the occult. Clear thinking clarifies our vision so that we may perceive truth."

To study public speaking in this manner is an invitation to take an exhilarating mental journey where the way is full of thrills, and the goal a sense of personal power that can not be excelled in any other direction.

I—THE SPEAKER.

- B. General preparation through building a vocabulary by:
 1. Reading aloud (including one's own compositions).
 2. Conversation.
 3. Systematic word-study.
 - x. Use of dictionaries, etc.
 - y. Use of current magazines, etc.
 - z. Practice in oral and written composition.

The various suggestions as to

¹Methods of documenting speech material upon cards is discussed satisfactorily in O'Neill, Laycock and Scales, "Argumentation and Debate," p. 70. In Foster's "Argumentation and Debate," p. 78. In Winan's "Public Speaking," p. 378.

the acquiring of a general background for speaking have been treated at considerable length because of their very great relative importance in this entire scheme for setting forth the Essentials of Public Speaking. The following points, while of real moment, fit more quickly into the proposed framework.

For the speaker there are only three channels of communication, his vocabulary, his voice (intonations), and his gestures (pantomime). Of these three, vocabulary should be the most highly intellectual. Your exact thought can be conveyed to others only in so far as you have precise words at your command. This is not a plea for bombastic words, but for that clear-cut diction with which the speaker may express the finest shades of meaning or the subtlest changes of emotion.

If you find yourself stumbling along, groping for a word to express your meaning, if "you know what you want to say but just can't get the right word," then you admit a weakness which you have the power to remedy. This is not necessarily a weakness in your writing, reading, or hearing vocabulary but primarily in your speaking vocabulary. The road to self-improvement lies open before you.

Begin with the thoughtful, "wide-awake" reading aloud, not only of standard and current publications, but of your own compositions. The effort necessary in correctly sounding a word reinforces its full meaning and content. Never pass a relatively strange word by without improving the acquaintance. After understanding a word, incorporate it into your working vocabulary, test it under living conditions, use it to color, and enrich your own diction, until you can employ it with complete assurance. Additional words may likewise be constantly drawn from the speech of others who show skill and proficiency in language.

But even more profitable than the above plan is to follow a systematic program of word-study. Supply yourself with adequate dictionaries.² As you read and write mark those words that, for the moment, lie without your ordinary working vocabulary, but would be a welcome and influential addition; make this study of each word:

1. Spelling.
2. Pronunciation. Where several pronunciations are allowable, select the one most used in your community. Never be needlessly conspicuous. Follow the American preference in disputed pronunciations.
3. Derivation. This is especially fruitful in building up groups of words from the same root form.
4. Life history of the word. This often adds a dash of romance.
5. Variety of meanings—scientific, philosophical, theological, etc.
6. Synonyms.
7. Antonyms.
8. Homonyms.
9. Correct use in several different sentences.
10. Place this study form over your desk and deliberately employ these additional resources in your work.

A score of new words may be added to your vocabulary by even one such adventure. For example, you may be over-using the word "unfriendliness" in your speech merely because you could not think of any adequate variation. You might have ranged through: antipathy, dislike, malevolence, exasperation, animosity, hatred, vexation, grudge, ill-will, malice, spite, aversion, malignity, resentment, impatience, antagonism, repugnance, rancor, irritation, bitterness, acrimoniousness, indignation.

And as one idea should always suggest its opposite, your mental vision would have rested on these antonyms: affection, attachment, good-will, liking, consideration, friendliness, esteem, amity, comity, regard, fondness, love, devotion, favor.³

²Flaherty, M. C. "How to Use the Dictionary," N. Y. Ronald Press Co., 1923. Evaluates dictionaries and handbooks from a critic's standpoint. Strong, John A. "The Use of the Dictionary," Am. Book Co., 1930. Numerous exercises based on Webster; origin of languages; organs of speech; derivation of words, etc., etc. Ward, Ethel G. "Junior and Senior High School Speller," Am. Book Co., 1930. Recent investigations in the study of orthography; the association of ideas should govern the learning of spelling; Thorndike's word lists; diagnosis of pupil's special difficulties. Anderson, J. M. "A Study of English Words," Am. Book Co., 1929. Weekly, Ernest. "The Romance of Words," E. P. Dutton.

So remunerative is this process of word-study that we are tempted to add a further outline:

1. The History of the English Language.
 - a. A discussion of language as an instrument of thought and expression.
 - b. The Indo-European family of languages.
 - c. The stages of growth of the English language.
 - d. Tendencies that mark English today.
 - e. Some interesting etymologies—folk etymologies.
2. The Elements of the English Vocabulary.
 - a. Derivatives from Greek, Latin, and Hebrew.
 - b. Derivatives from French.
 - c. Derivatives from other languages.
 - d. The native stock—the coining of words.
 - e. Greek and Latin prefixes and suffixes.
 - f. Native prefixes and suffixes.
3. The Study of Words.
 - a. Synonyms and Antonyms.
 - b. Homonyms.
 - c. Denotation and connotation.
 - d. Accentuation and pronunciation.
 - e. Spelling.
4. The Structure of Language.
 - a. Grammar and logic.
 - b. Language as a mechanism.
 - c. The larger units.
 - d. Rhythm.
 - e. Types of English: colloquial English, literary English, scientific English, slang, dialects.
 - f. The correction of improper forms.

Summary

Depend upon it, your ideas can never audibly rise higher than your vocabulary. Dr. Samuel Johnson told Sir Joshua Reynolds that he had early made it a fixed rule "to do his best on every occasion and in every company to impart whatever he knew in the most forcible language he could put it in." The result was that his notions "rose up like the dragon's teeth sowed by Cadmus, all ready clothed and in bright armor, too, fit for immediate battle."

³Allen, F. S. "Synonyms and Antonyms," N. Y. Harper & Bros., 1921.



Varsity Squad B. Y. U. Blue Cougars

Front Row, left to right: Leo Probert, Wayne Simper, Floyd Walser, O. Coombs, Earl Hone, Fred Horlacher, Harold Wilson, T. Hettig, C. Yorgenson, Willis Candland, Fenton Prince, Weldon Mathews.

Middle Row, left to right: C. J. Hart, manager, Bliss Hoover, Clarence Vacher, Burle Robison, Ronald Dyches, Marvin Skousen, F. Clement Prince, Eldon Brinley, Melvin Griffith, Ray Merrill, Lloyd Shields, Ernest Shober, Weldon Monson, line coach.

Back Row, left to right: G. Ottinger Romney, coach, Floyd Biddulph, Clifford Toone, Stephen Murdock, Keith Wangsgard, Antone Clark, Lewis Johnson, George Cooper, Elmer Dastrup, captain, Paul Haymond, Paul Thorn, Russell Magleby, Mark Ballif, and Armon Eggertson.

Playing the Great Collegiate Game Football

WE were in a huddle in the historic old gymnasium office at Brigham Young University just before school opened in September. Coach G. Ott Romney was lounging easily in his swivel chair, Manager Chic Hart was dangling his legs from a table, and Fred "Buck" Dixon was leaning against the door-frame.

"How do they look?" I asked. Coach G. Ott rattled off in one of those king-fisher laughs of his that will come out when he is pleased over something or feels a wise-crack making its way down from his brain or up from his heart—wherever wise-cracks come from.

"Like a P. T. Barnum menagerie," he replied. "There is Monkey Magleby handing the ball to Elephant Shober, and Simba Thorn and Blissful Hoover watching the performance. But little Mousie Vacher is out there ready to help whenever the lion gets in trouble."

AND thus originated the complete G. Ottinger circus parade of backfield men. He later added

By
HARRISON R. MERRILL
B. Y. U.

Tarantula Skousen and Big Horse and Little Horse Prince, two boys from Idaho, and Lizard Shields.

"And how do we look here in Utah?" someone asked, for, of course, how we look in Utah is always the first question—how

we look in the conference, the second.

"We have a better line than Brigham Young has ever had since I have seen the Cougars play, and a backfield that would grace any ball club in the country. I figure we are going to be twenty-five or thirty per cent stronger than we were last year. Now whatever that means we'll have to wait and see. Ike is going to have a powerful outfit, although I think we ought to take the Aggies—that's private of course—they will not be so hot," the crafty general said. "However, we'll make medicine before that Utah game, and if the gods are friendly, we have an outside chance to win."

All that is history now, of course. The Utes were powerful. Ike did have a bang-up football club, probably the best the University of Utah has ever had and one of the best in the entire country. And yet, the Cougar medicine almost worked. Those flashing Cougar backs almost equaled the power of Ike's great line, especially in that first half of the contest.

COACH G. OTT ROMNEY'S
Twelve Qualifications of a first
class Football player:

1. Athletic instinct or game sense.
2. Rapid reaction.
3. Athletic memory.
4. Wiry physique with great reservoir of energy—the result of consistently clean living and conscientious observance of training rules.
5. High grade co-ordination.
6. Strong nervous control.
7. Sense of responsibility.
8. Self-confidence.
9. Imagination.
10. Fighting heart.
11. Moral courage.
12. Love of the game.

THE game was played in Salt Lake City on a perfect autumn day. The field was dry; the grass was in first class condition; everything was right for the battle. The Cougars were right also. They believed that the time had come.

Utah made a touchdown almost before the game got well started. Then it was that Coach Romney's idea of his team was vindicated. The Cougars came back and after playing brilliant ball evened the score and carried the battle to the Utes until the close of the half. A very technical decision of the judges at a critical moment probably saved Utah from being scored upon again. No one can now say what that added tally might have meant.

The Utes came back after the half and played a great game, but still the Cougars held determinedly. The score stood 21 to 7 and might have remained there had not the Cougars felt that probably their medicine would yet work. In a desperate effort to even that score in the closing moments of play, the flying backs took to the air with the result that two passes were intercepted and two touchdowns were added by the Utes almost in less time than it takes to tell it. The game ended with the score 34 to 7 in favor of Utah. But even that score is the best turned in by any conference team against the Indians.

AGAIN Chief Romney and his Cougars made medicine for the Utah State Aggie game. Victors over the Aggies last year by a lone point, the Cougars felt they could increase the margin this year.

The game was played in Ogden on another brilliant autumn day. The Cougars were strictly "on" as the fans say, and revealed some clicking heels to the Aggies, making the score 39 to 14, after a battle that for sheer scintillating brilliancy many of the fans pronounced supreme.

The Cougars made medicine for the third and last time just before the Montana State Bobcat game which was played in Provo on November 15. For the second time the medicine worked and the Cougars emerged victorious. The score stood at 19 to 13 at the end of the contest.

THOSE were the three key games for the Cougars. The other games were hard, but they were not so important, in a way, yet practically every game played away from home was a key game or a home-coming for the opponents of the Cougars. Yet the Cougars lost only one game—that to the University of Utah, and tied only one in the conference. Those brilliant Romney backs scored in every contest in which they participated and turned in some heavy scores upon some occasions.

The Cougars closed the season with a game of football in Honolulu played with the University of Hawaii. The teams, according to the dope were evenly matched. How they came out the football fan will know when he reads this article.

"We have an impossible schedule," Coach Romney announced at the beginning of the season. "Circumstances forced us into the situation and we must get out the best way we can. With eleven games facing us in a little more than two months we cannot hope to key for more than half of them. That means that we may drop games that we ought to win easily."

THE team did not drop any of the games, but did allow several teams to tie the score. Ordinarily, most of those teams would

have been defeated by from one to three touchdowns margin. The game with the College of Idaho was the last straw. The men, excited over the Hawaiian trip, nervous over getting registered for the winter quarter before leaving and troubled by approaching examinations were not in any shape to play as tough a little team as the Idaho Coyotes.

Regardless of the schedule and all other difficulties 1930 will go down in "Y" history as the most successful football year up to that date. The team finished in third place and until the last contest between the University of Colorado and Denver University, was tied for second with the University of Colorado. C. U. lost one game and tied one just as the Cougars did, but on account of having played one more conference game than the Cougars stand a little higher in the percentage column.

PEOPLE who think that football is for the few, not the many, should know that more than 100 men were in suits most of the fall and that on two different days nearly 100 men participated in actual games. The senior varsity, the junior varsity, and the freshmen all had games on the same Saturdays twice during the season.

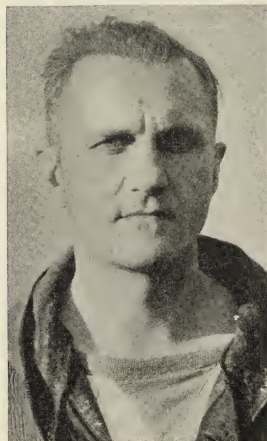
Coach Romney believes firmly in the youth of the Latter-day Saints. He declares that clean living, serious endeavor, dedication to a cause are all second nature to "Mormon" boys, and he believes that athletic supremacy will follow.

A glance at the roster of the main squad will convince any one that the geographical distribution of the men on the "Y" squad is almost as wide as the Church.

PROSPECTS for good football teams in all three of the Utah schools look good. Although the Utes will lose a number of men of all-conference calibre, there will be plenty on the "Hill-top" to take their places. The Utah Aggies will lose a few, but Coach Dick Romney also has some fine second string men and some aces among his frosh.

Coach G. Ott Romney will lose a dozen or more of his key men, but with characteristic optimism he declares the Cougars will be better than ever next year espec-

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COACH G. OTT ROMNEY

Why This Has Been a Century of Progress

By E. CECIL McGAVIN

THE remarkable progress of the past century is a result of the spirit of the Lord that has been poured out upon the world in connection with the establishment of the Dispensation of the Fulness of Times.

From man's beginning upon this earth there has always been a flood of intellectual light preparatory to and contemporary with the establishment of a dispensation of the Gospel. The Lord taught Adam and his children how to read and write, and records were kept by these early people.

In the days of Abraham this same spirit of intellectual progress was poured out upon the earth. The famous legal code of Hammurabi is an example of the universal enlightenment at that early time.

THE last century has not eclipsed the intellectual glory of the pre-Christian era when great progress was made in all branches of learning. During four centuries before the birth of Christ a period of progress was known which was not equalled until very modern times. Such character as Sophocles, Euripides, Socrates, Aristotle, Archimedes and scores of other geniuses were developing the sciences of medicine, physics, literature, etc. The Golden Age of learning was at its height before the birth of Jesus in order that the minds of the people might be enlightened and prepared for the message of progress that the Savior would introduce, for he is "the light that lighteth every man that cometh into the world," but when his spirit is withdrawn from man an era of darkness follows.

AT the crucifixion there was "darkness over all the land" for three hours. To be more specific, there was darkness over all the land for more than a millennium. When the dying Christ

said, "It is finished," a dense cloud of darkness settled upon the intellectual horizon of the world; men fell into a lethargic condition; the spirit of learning was withdrawn from the earth, and the progress of the pre-Christian centuries ceased. The ability to read and write was possessed by only a few pious monks in the monasteries. Kings and emperors signed official documents with their signet ring because they were unable to sign their name. The scientific spirit of research was not to be found; new ideas were unwelcome, and superstition took the place of Socratic philosophy. People who questioned the customs of those Dark Ages were considered as heretics for whom a warm reception awaited at the stake. In short, the spirit of God had been partially withdrawn from humanity and they were left to kick against the pricks of their own weakness.

This deep sleep of ages was not disturbed until the Reformation. The last hour before dawn is the darkest of the night. The effulgent rays of the Reformation required centuries before the dense clouds of superstition and ignorance could be dispelled by the glory of the Fulness of Times.

WHILE the world lay enthralled in the shackles of superstition, men's thoughts, unaided by divine inspiration, were very crude. The erudition of past ages was far in advance of the Medieval mind. Their philosophies were too childish to compare with the philosophies of Aristotle and his contemporaries. Let us mention some of the philosophies of the Dark Ages as an example of this benighted condition.

In speaking of the globular form of the earth, Lactantius, (260-330 A. D.) the most popular thinker of his day, said, "Is it possible that man can be so

absurd as to believe that the crops and trees on the other side of the earth hang downward, and that men have their feet higher than their heads?" In answer to the same question, St. Augustine, the dean of the early Fathers, declared, "It is impossible that there should be inhabitants on the other side of the earth, since no such race is recorded by Scripture among the descendants of Adam." His most unanswerable argument on the subject was this: "In the day of judgment, men on the other side of the globe could not see the Lord descending through the air."

IN the sixth century A. D. Indicopieustes wrote a book entitled "Christian Topography," in which he affirmed that "according to the true orthodox system of geography, the earth is a quadrangular plane, extending 400 days journey east and west, and exactly half as much north and south; that it is enclosed with mountains upon which the sky rests; that the ones on the north side, higher than the others, by intercepting the rays of the sun, produce night; and that the plane of the earth is not exactly horizontal, but with a little inclination from the north; hence the Euphrates, Tigris and other rivers running southward are rapid; but the Nile, having to run uphill, has necessarily a slow current."

The Venerable Bede, writing in the early part of the 8th century, announced that "the creation was accomplished in six days, and that the earth is its center and its primary object. The heaven is of a fiery and subtle nature, round and

E. CECIL McGAVIN, formerly a frequent contributor to the *Improvement Era* and the author of this article, is principal of the Spanish Fork Seminary. A product of the West, having been born in Idaho, he received his master's degree at the University of Utah and subsequently has taken courses at the universities of California and Chicago. What he considers his greatest opportunities for education, however, were the two periods spent in missionary work, one in California, the other in the Eastern States mission. He has been engaged in seminary work for five years. During his school work and while on his missions, a careful study was made of the Book of Mormon.

equidistant in every part, as a canopy from the center of the earth. It turns round every day with ineffable rapidity, only moderated by the resistance of the seven planets; three above the sun—Saturn, Jupiter, Mars—then the sun; three below—Venus Mercury, the Moon. * * * The heaven is tempered with glacial waters, lest it should be set on fire."

DURING the Dark Ages the thinking of the world was of this childish nature. Superstition was enthroned on the pedestal of learning and was piously worshipped by her many votaries. It was taught that the "shooting stars" were pieces of red-hot stone thrown by angels at the evil spirits when they come too near to heaven.

In 1456 Halley's comet made its unwelcome appearance in the sky. It was described as "shaking down disease, pestilence and war upon the earth. The church bells of all Europe were rung to scare it away from the earth. Luther's contemporaries argued that the Reformation was no achievement of his, but was due to a certain astrological position of the stars. History records the hyperbole of a horse, whose master taught him to perform tricks, being tried before the Inquisition at Lisbon in 1601, and was found guilty of being possessed of a devil. The horse was burned at the stake.

NEW ideas were considered heretical. Bruno taught that there were many earths like our own,

some of which were possibly inhabited; and that the Bible was not intended for a text-book of science. Because of these statements "inimical to revealed religion," this great pioneer of scientific research was burned at the stake on February 16, 1600. Galileo, who died a half century later as a prisoner of the Inquisition, was followed beyond the grave by that infernal institution which sought to prevent new ideas from being expressed. His will was considered invalid, his body was denied a place in consecrated ground and his friends were prevented from erecting a monument in his honor. Not until the 19th century was such a monument erected. At the same time John Huss was burned as a martyr to the scientific spirit, the remains of Wycliffe were exhumed, burned, and cast into a stream which soon carried those sacred ashes to the open sea. Preparatory to sacrificing the loyal Huss to the cause of free thought, his hair was cut in the form of a cross, and a paper crown with devils painted upon it was placed on his head. As the flames enveloped him, one of the priests pronounced this benediction: "We devote thy soul to the devils in hell." When Joan of Arc was burned, this inscription was written above her head: "Joan, who has called herself the Maid—liar, pernicious deceiver of the people, sorceress, superstitious, blasphemer of God, presumptuous, disbeliever of the faith of Christ, boaster, idolatress, dissolute, invoker of devils, apostate, schismatic, heretic."

The epitaph ended after the supply of baneful adjectives was exhausted.

IN 1666, the following anathema was passed upon the scholarly Spinoza: "By sentence of the angels, by the decree of the saints, we anathematize, cut off, curse and excommunicate Baruch Spinoza in the presence of these sacred books with the 613 precepts which are written therein, with the anathema wherewith Joshua anathematized Jerico; with the cursing wherewith Elisha cursed the children; and with all the cursings which are written in the book of the law; cursed be he by day, and cursed by night; cursed when he lieth down; cursed when he riseth up; cursed when he

goeth out, and cursed when he goeth in; the Lord pardon him never; the wrath and fury of the Lord burn upon this man, and bring upon him all the curses which are written in the Book of the Law. The Lord blot out his name under heaven. The Lord set him apart for destruction from all the Tribes of Israel with all the curses of the firmament which was written in the Book of the Law. * * * There shall no man speak to him, no man write to him, no man show him any kindness, no man stay under the same roof with him, no man come nigh him."

This same spirit was present in the American colonies. When Anne Hutchinson was expelled from her home for teaching her less enlightened friends about the life of the Master, this anathema was pronounced by her minister upon her: "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the name of the church, I do not only pronounce you worthy to be cast out, but I do cast you out! And in the name of Christ I do deliver you up to Satan that you may learn no more to blaspheme, and to seduce, and to lie * * * therefore I command you in the name of Jesus Christ and his church, as a leper to withdraw yourself out of this congregation."

IT required years of progress before the scientific spirit could function unmolested. Far into the 19th century the demon Ignorance cast a sinister shadow across the path of progress. By many people, the new ideas were hostile to "civilization." Some railroad officials once asked permission of the Board of Education at Lancaster, Ohio, to use the school house and explain to the public the advantages that would come to them by having the railroad extend into their community. After lengthy deliberation the school authorities replied: "You are welcome to use the school house to debate all proper questions in, but such things as railroads and telegraphs are impossible and rank infidelity. There is nothing in the word of God about them. If God had designed that his intelligent creatures should travel at the frightful speed of 15 miles per hour by steam he would have foretold it through his holy proph-

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AN APOLOGY for the Book of Mormon" is the title of a book, fresh from the press, written by E. Cecil McGavin. The title, as the author states in his introduction, is nothing short of irony. A few of the chapter headings will indicate the nature of this work:

The task of the translator. Why the Book of Mormon has been changed.

How the Book of Mormon has been changed.

Other puerile objections to the Book of Mormon.

Why corrections were necessary in the Bible.

All scripture is inspired of God. Typographical errors.

Changes within the King James version.

The Christian world awaits a revelation.



"More bailing. The leak must be widening. The fog pressed down upon them with evil, claiming fingers."

PULL

By
SYBIL SPANDE BOWEN

*Illustrated by
Fielding K. Smith*

GERALD made the mistake of being the last one to come to the breakfast table. He regretted his tardiness the minute Bill, his elder brother, looked up from his poached eggs with that familiar vacuous expression he sometimes assumed for the benefit of his youngest brother.

"Ooo!" he simpered, in what he supposed was a ladylike manner, "isn't he just too sweet. White pants 'n everything!" Bartley Marsh, deep in the sport sheet, looked up to see the occasion of the outburst. He frowned.

"It seems strange to me that for a man without a job, you still manage to keep your accustomed

place ahead of the styles," he growled to Gerald.

GERALD flushed slightly. "I can't very well go to a country club tennis tournament in denim overalls," he retorted deliberately, and added further insult to injury, "especially when I'm playing with Leonora Jones."

"No, you can't," Bartley returned sarcastically, "but there's just the mystery. How a fellow just out of college can afford to play around at tournaments of a Monday morning, especially with that expensive Jones crowd, will always remain one of life's little puzzles. I guess. Come on, Bill, we'll miss the car; somebody in this family has to bring in a little money." The two bolted in their customary split-second escape from missing the car.

SARAH MARSH shrugged helplessly and glanced at her son. "Why don't you tell them you're trying to get work, Gerald?" she complained. "Goodness knows it's no pleasure to have that flare-up every day of the world. And why do you antagonise

them so by coming down dressed like that? It would be just as easy to slip on your old clothes while they're here." She stirred her breakfast cup uneasily, and pushed her toast away without tasting it.

Gerald's voice was patient; just a shade too patient, his mother thought with growing irritation. "It wouldn't do the least good to humor them," he pointed out. "They've ragged me since the day I entered college instead of taking that job down at the works, and now no matter what I do they'd just switch back to the waste of time and money it has been for me to go to college, and you come in for your share for encouraging me."

YOU can go into James Bland's office and get a job any day you want it, Gerald. It was the last thing Bland promised your father," Sarah pursued sharply.

"And I suppose you think I'd take a man's money because he was emotionally wrought up into making a deathbed promise," Gerald told her virtuously, "and besides, I'm not relying on 'pull'."

"Oh, you and your 'pull'. You don't seem to think there is such a thing as friendship in the world."

Gerald declined to argue further. Mrs. Marsh, warmed by her tilt, decided to eat her toast after all, and tossed Gerald his letters. He read them as he ate his grapefruit. Without meaning to spy, Mrs. Marsh watched him anxiously under her lashes as she munched the toast. When the boy frowned, her heart sank.

"Anything important?" Carefully casual, she was.

"No," Gerald replied shortly, and then smoothed his abruptness with, "Old Jones of the bank has decided he can't use me, of course. Says he makes it a point to know all his men socially before he hires them. Rather thin excuse, I call it. I'll just file the letter away as rejection slip number sixteen." He chose the thinnest slice of toast on the plate and buttered it sparsely, as though toast were the only problem in the world before him. Gerald never ate much at any time, and less than ever before his tennis games.

MRS. MARSH watched his actions with a fascinated in-tentness. It was a thing totally outside her previous experience with men, this abstinence of food

from choice. Gerald and his eternal physical perfection! She sometimes wondered if her youngest son had a thought in his head that did not eventually concern the care of his perfect body. Diet, clothes, exercise, early hours! Why were they of such exaggerated importance with the boy?

"You say Martin Jones doesn't know you socially," she said abruptly, "and yet you are playing tennis with his daughter today. Haven't you done it all spring?"

Gerald looked at his mother in surprise. "Mother! You surely are not suggesting that I use my friendship with Leonora to get a job with her father? As a matter of fact, Leonora offered to help me to get in at the bank, but of course I could not let her. I'll stand on my own feet in this as in everything else. I'm not the kind of man to use Leonora for the 'pull' she has."

Sarah Marsh had a longing to shake the boy. She couldn't, at the moment, recall ever having heard of such exasperating precision between business and friendship. She had entertained the idea that the two flowered best when grown on the same tree. She wondered how the girl, Leonora, had taken

this rebuff of her well-meant offices.

THE telephone buzzed. Gerald sprang to answer it. His ready courtesy was one of the more pleasing attributes of his perfection. Perhaps it, too, was worn merely as another adornment to grace his person, Mrs. Marsh reflected, and blushed promptly for her treason. She knew, in her heart, that Gerald was as sincere as he was misguided. His worst complaint was youth, she hoped.

The boy came back glumly. "Tennis is off. Dr. Tillman has his troop of scouts waiting to start on a hike over on the peninsula, and an emergency operation has come up that he must do. Wants me to go with his brats because he says I am the only man he knows with nothing to do. I like his candor, I don't think."

"Brats! Why Gerald! Dr. Tillman has the very nicest troop in town."

"Well, I suppose that is rather crude, but it certainly describes some of the young imps. I never saw so many kids with such a faculty for getting into scrapes.

"I think, Dr. Tillman, that he is coming out of it," she whispered.



You don't know a minute's rest from anxiety all the while you are with them. You can't imagine what a strain it is."

"Oh, yes I can," Sarah Marsh murmured. "I used to take you boys on hikes. We used to call them picnics in those days."

"That just proves that you don't know what they are like. I was a sensible child, as I remember. Doc Tillman knows I can save them from drowning, treat them for cuts and sprains, and all those little things. That's why he picks on me," Gerald muttered resentfully. He remembered to add, as he went out the door, "he is going to pay me twenty-five dollars for the three days. I can use it."

HE was back in precisely ten minutes, his white flannels exchanged for the correct thing in hiking apparel. Very precise as to the cut of olive drab whipcord breeches, very glossy as to leather puttees, he was. His flannel shirt was the last word in negligee elegance. His brown sweater was a marvel of fit.

His mother had an insane desire to thrust him under a glass bell such as she had preserved her wedding cake under thirty years ago; the kind of cover that careful housewives used to place over their best wax flowers to insure them from contact with a coarse world. But struggling with her exasperation over his dandyism was an intense pride in Gerald that presently overcame the other. Dr. Tillman instinctively knew that the boy was trustworthy, was a real man, and Sarah did, too. The rest did not matter. She kissed him and murmured the same admonitions regarding his health and safety when out of her sight that she had charged him with every day since the first day he had sallied forth alone to kindergarten, his five-year curls bobbing bravely.

GERALD telephoned Leonora Jones. His disappointment over the tennis was lightened considerably by the reflection that Leonora and Dr. Tillman had unconsciously used almost the same phrase in extending their various invitations: "the only man I know who has nothing to do." The idea was beginning to gall. It would salve his wounds somewhat

to be cryptic about the "important business" that took him away.

But when the fascinating tones of the fair Leonora came over the wire in such evident regret at the loss of him, Gerald was mollified. Not quite to the point of telling her the cause for his absence, however! A little of the spice of mystery has whipped up many a jaded appetite in lagging friendships. And Leonora had, of late assumed the careless, possessive ease of a girl who knows that a man is at her least beck and call, whether she takes the pains to keep him there or not. Gerald headed for the bus station and his charges, grimly satisfied with the results of his telephoning.

THERE were about twenty boys making the trip, and they were all at the station waiting for him. Gerald received a list of names from a tall boy who introduced himself as Jim Drake, and called roll. There was a steady stream of *heres* until the final name.

"Brick Jones."

No answer.

"Jones!" Gerald called sharply. He did not intend to start the day with any monkey-business, his face menaced.

"I guess Brick is over there looking at the busses," a timid voice ventured from the rear.

Gerald strode over to the busses that were parked in the repair stalls. There was no one visible. He walked down between the

rows, and there, under a mammoth blue bus from Canada, protruded the greasy, be-khaked legs of a mechanic, dwarfing the spindly shanks beside him of a lad obviously clothed for scouting.

"Brick Jones!" snapped Gerald. "Hey! Just a minute, will ya?"

He's 'bout got it fixed, and how'll I know how if I hafta come out now?" piped an excited voice.

"Jones, we've got exactly two minutes to take our places in the bus. Do you, or do you not, want to make the trip with us?"

THE spindly shanks emerged, followed by the rest of the boy, his hat off, his carrot hair in wild disarray, and his freckled nose smudged plentifully with mechanic's grease. He glared resentfully at the sartorial vision that met his eyes.

Gerald gave him look for look. "Are you a scout?"

"Sure, I'm a scout. What'd you take me for? A hummingbird?" With a sort of frightened impudence.

"You don't look old enough," Gerald told him with more frankness than tact.

"I'm nearly thirteen, and I'll lick the guy that says I aint," growled the lad, and clenched his puny fists so pugnaciously that Gerald almost laughed.

"Sorry," he said unconvincingly, for he would have liked nothing better than to grasp Master Jones by the seat of his badly-rumpled breeches and apply a shingle where it would do such obvious good. But the bus announcer was megaphoning his last warning, and there was no time for further animosities. "Hurry up, kid," he admonished, and did a sprint toward the bus on his own account.

At the ferry dock, where the bus deposited them nearly an hour later, Gerald noticed Brick glowering at him over the still be-smudged nose.

"You hope on that ferry with Jim Drake, Jones," he warned the boy, "and see that you don't lose the crowd at this terminal. I'd like to take time to play special nurse-maid to you, but I can't do it." After he had said it, he knew he had made a mistake. Dr. Tillman's scouts were notably on their

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MRS. BOWEN, author of "Pull," was born in Logan and received her education there, being graduated from the Utah Agricultural College in 1920, and later doing post graduate work at the University of California. She taught in the Logan city schools and was for two years head of the English department of the Davis High School. Since her marriage to Mr. Grant R. Bowen she has lived in Seattle until recently when the family moved to Salt Lake and are now members of the Forest Dale ward.

Among her stories published in the Journal were "Ye Olde Clothes Shop," "Rose, Colored Silk" and "Gift House." She also wrote "Through the Gate," a one-act play which was published in booklet form and used extensively in the Mutuals of the Church.

FOODS *for* HEALTH

By ADAH R. NAYLOR



How Much Meat Shall We Eat?

fads differ in their opinions that no matter how much reading the average layman does it is almost impossible for him to come to any definite conclusion.

However, the more conservative modern medical minds have taken the middle ground and have concluded that a well balanced selection of all the foods commonly eaten by man is the best diet, generally speaking, for the human race of today.

OF all the hungers given to man the hunger for food has the greatest driving force back of it—for the reason that when we cease to eat we cease to exist. But mere existence is not enough. If we are to be well, strong and happy, we must eat the right kind of food in given amounts at regular intervals.

Not only must we earn our daily bread but we must learn something of food values if we are to select the kind of food that will give health to our bodies. The science of nutrition has been developed only within recent years, yet in this short period thousands of tons of paper have been made into thousands of books and magazines in which food experts and nutrition specialists have discussed the problem of "Eating and Health." All agree that the health of the body depends upon proper use of food elements, and that it is not so much a question of quantities of food as it is a question of such qualities of food materials as will supply the necessary stimulus for vitality. But here their agreement ends and their disagreement as to which food stuffs supply the right elements begins.

Much of the discussion and disagreement has revolved around the eating of meat. But so widely do the followers of food cults and diet

BUT the question need not be left entirely to scientific research. About one hundred years ago Joseph Smith gave to the world in general and his followers in particular, a wonderful document known as the "Word of Wisdom" which is "the order and will of God in the temporal salvation of all saints." In regard to food it is set forth that all grains, all wholesome herbs and fruits are "ordained for the constitution, nature and use of man." Also, that the flesh of beasts and fowls are for the use of man but "they are to be used sparingly and only in times of winter or cold or famine." To those who follow these instructions the promise is given that "They shall run and not be weary, and shall walk and not faint."

FOR the purpose of study, food stuffs have been divided into three main groups—*proteins, carbohydrates and fats*. In addition to these groups the body requires *water, vitamins and certain mineral matter*.

Protein foods build tissue and repair waste. They comprise meats, fish, eggs, cheese, milk and such vegetables as peas, beans and lentils.

Carbohydrates are the energy and heat creating foods. In this group are vegetables, fruits, sugar and all starchy foods.

Fatty foods also create heat and

energy. They are, cream, butter, oils, nuts and fatty meats and fish.

The *minerals* required are iron, calcium and phosphorus. They are found in milk, cheese, egg yolk and many of the vegetables, particularly lettuce, asparagus, spinach, cauliflower, tomatoes and carrots.

Meats supply the body with both *proteins and fats*. It is claimed by food authorities that an adult of average weight cannot get along on less than sixty grams of *proteins* a day and probably needs in the neighborhood of 125 grams, and that growing children need 2 or 3 times as much *protein* per body weight as adults. Also, that animal *protein* in the form of meat is much more easily assimilated than vegetable *protein*.

Let us agree that the *model diet* is a well balanced one which includes all the vegetables, fruits, bread and cereals, milk, cheese, eggs, and a limited amount of meat. That it should be varied with the seasons, and that the amount required depends upon the age, weight and activity of the individual.

Selecting Meat

MEAT is the most expensive of all foods and therefore whenever it is possible, personal marketing should be done. The cut of meat that is most suitable to the need can there be selected, and much waste eliminated.

The cheaper cuts of meat when properly cooked often have a better flavor than the more expensive ones, and the nutritive value is just as good and in some meats better. The cost of heat in cooking the more expensive cuts is usually less, but where a coal stove is used for heating as well as for cooking this item does not have to be considered. Where gas or

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PRIESTHOOD QUORUMS

All Melchizedek Priesthood material is prepared under the direction of the Council of the Twelve; and all Aaronic Priesthood material is prepared under the direction of the Presiding Bishopric.

Securing Employment for Church Members

EVERY person who wants work should be able to obtain it. This is especially the case with those supporting families. Under present unfavorable economic conditions, it is difficult in many instances to secure employment. The Church can do much in trying to place the person wanting work in contact with any available jobs. This can best be done through the Priesthood quorums of the various wards and through stake coordination.

We urge, therefore, that in every locality where there are people needing employment, the Ward Bishopric, under the direction of the Stake Presidency, proceed as follows:

Appoint a Ward Employment Committee to consist of a High Priest, a Seventy and an Elder. These might be the chairmen of the Welfare Committees of these quorums or groups. With them can very properly be associated a representative of the Relief Society to look after employ-

ment for women. This committee will act under the direction of the bishopric.

Also, where conditions justify, a Stake Employment Committee should be formed, consisting of representatives of the Stake Presidency and High Council, with a member of the Stake Relief Society Board associated, to cooperate with the ward employment committees.

The suggestive procedure to be followed is, that if a ward member is without employment, the case will be referred to the Ward Employment Committee. The Welfare Committee of the quorum to which the man belongs, or the Relief Society in the case of a woman, will find out from the unemployed member the essential information pertaining to training, experience, qualifications, references, address and telephone number. This information will then be reported to the other members of the Ward Employment Committee. In the case of Priesthood members, the matter could

then be taken up in the weekly ward Priesthood meeting and efforts made among all the members of the Priesthood to try to secure any possible job. If, after every possible means has been exhausted by the Ward Employment Committee, they have not been able to secure employment, the matter should then be referred to the bishopric. If they are then unable to find any employment for him, they will report the case to the Stake Employment Committee, who in turn will make every possible inquiry to try to secure employment for those in need. The important thing is that every possible means should be used to try to find some employment. All members of the Priesthood could properly make inquiry of all possible sources of employment. There is no question if this matter is taken up systematically and with real interest in the welfare of the Priesthood members that much can be done to help to relieve unemployment.—*The Presiding Bishopric.*

A Unique Badge

PRESIDENT HEBER J. BURGON of the East Jordan stake reports marked activity in the third quorum of elders of that district. The quorum members hold regular social affairs each month and have as high as 95 per cent of their enrollment present. To these functions the wives and sweethearts of the members are invited. To stimulate interest two small

metal badges have been prepared by the quorum leaders. Badge No. 1 is green and costs 25 cents. Before he is entitled to wear it, an elder must attend for one month all the meetings listed in the rating card and be able to report the fourteen duties and four privileges pertaining to his office.

Badge No. 2 is blue and costs 35

cents. In order to win the right to wear it, an elder must be capable of performing every ordinance and officiating in any calling for which he has authority. When the bishop sees this blue badge on an elder he knows he can call on him at any time, any place and for anything. This quorum is located in the Sandy Third Ward.

Your Birthright Story

TWELVE lessons telling in story form to Latter-day Saint boys the meaning of their lives and the mission that is theirs will be given in all quorums of the Lesser Priesthood during 1931.

In the first lesson an outline story will be told of each boy's birthright, of his premortal life as a spirit child of the Father, of his selection because of faithfulness for an important mission upon earth, of how the Lord

provided for him a chosen and worthy lineage through the noblest men and women of the past, and of the Priesthood and its attendant blessings he has a right to by lineage and through faithfulness.

At the close of this lesson each boy will be asked to compile for himself a "Book of Remembrance" (Moses 6:46) which is to be a sacred record of his own life and of the lives of his parents and forefathers. The first

entry is to be his own patriarchal blessing, a most sacred document to him.

Of old it was customary when a person could prove his descent from a worthy progenitor, to give him the privilege of bearing a suitable coat-of-arms, or badge to be borne on his shield, betokening his lineage. Since each patriarchal blessing declares the lineage of the one receiving it, when a boy obtains his blessing and records

in his "Book of Remembrance" he will be given a blue shield as his coat-of-arms, to be known as the "Shield of Faith." (Doc. and Cov. 27:17.)

The second lesson will stress the far-reaching and eternal consequences of each boy's life, and the missions for which he should prepare, as indicated by his blessing. Even as the boy Joseph in Egypt became a savior to the house of his father—the house of Israel—so each boy in the Church today is expected to become a savior to the house of his fathers. Experiences in life are loaned us by our Heavenly Father to prepare us for the work before us, and for an exaltation hereafter.

After this lesson each boy will be asked to write, simply and truthfully, the story of his own life, illustrating it with pictures of himself at various ages, and showing him engaged in various interesting activities. When this is done he will be entitled to place over his blue shield a silver cross, denoting his willingness to serve and sacrifice for others.

The third lesson will emphasize the part each boy is expected to take as a bearer of the holy Priesthood in carrying the message of salvation to the nations, in gathering scattered Israel and in building up Zion.

He will record five choice faith-promoting experiences from his own

life, the lives of his parents or grandparents which came to them while serving in the army of the Lord. The award for this will be the placing at the top of his "Shield of Faith" a helmet, signifying the "Helmet of Salvation." (Doc. and Cov. 27:18.)

The Father's plan for the perfection of his faithful children in the highest heaven of the Celestial Kingdom and how families can be made perfect through the performance of sealing ordinances in the temples will occupy the fourth lesson. Each boy will then be asked to compile a record of his own immediate family group, and also a portrait record of the same group. For this service he will be granted a star to place upon the first quarter of his shield.

The next lesson is on the necessity of tracing back the records of the lives of his forefathers and sealing children and parents until the "chain of Priesthood" is made perfect to the beginning. Each boy will fill out his pedigree chart and compile a portrait pedigree, commencing with his own picture on the special chart provided, then adding the pictures of his parents, grandparents, etc. The award given is a heart-shaped badge bearing a likeness of Joseph the Prophet and the motto "The hearts of the children shall turn to their fathers."

Following this, other lessons will treat of the intense interest and ro-

mance in the lives of all his progenitors and stories will be selected by the boy from their lives. He will be given practice in preparing records of his kindred, and in making temple sheets. He will be taught the importance of true records, and the proper preparation for acting as proxy in baptism for the dead. He will be guided in his efforts to find a new ancestor, before unknown to his family, that he may taste that rare joy. The marvelous developments just ahead in the redemption of the Lamanites, the restoration of the Ten Tribes, the building of Zion and the New Jerusalem and the great family gathering to be held in the valley of Adam-ondi-Ahman will be outlined. Opportunity will finally be given for him to teach another to prepare a similar record to his own.

With each lesson a definite activity will be assigned, and appropriate rewards given, such as a badge of the Salt Lake Temple for the boy acting as proxy in baptism for one hundred of his kindred, and a likeness in gold of the Angel Moroni for making a record of the countries from which his people came and of the names of relatives who have performed missionary work.

The lessons themselves will be found in the published course of study for the deacons, teachers and priests for the year 1931.

Field Notes

Pleasant View Ward, Ogden Stake

ON Saturday, November 1, Brother Reuben G. Rees of the Bishopric of the Pleasant View Ward, Ogden Stake, David J. Johns, supervisor of Aaronic Priesthood, Earl J. Rees, assistant Aaronic Priesthood supervisor, and Scoutmaster Clarence S. Ferron, together with 37 young men, members of the Aaronic Priesthood quorums of this ward, called at the office of the Presiding Bishopric in Salt Lake City to bring their greetings.

After the little visit with the Presiding Bishopric, during which they outlined their plans of activity, they went to the Temple Block, where they were taken through the buildings and grounds and listened to the lecture given to tourists. The boys were delighted with their visit and will never forget the occasion.

It was explained that this trip was a reward for faithful performance of duty during the past year. All members of the Aaronic Priesthood were present but four. All of these young men keep the Word of Wisdom, pay

their tithing, and are trying to comply with all the requirements made of them. Brother Rees stated that the teachers and priests are actively engaged in ward teaching and have made many friends, and in some cases among those who before their visits, were indifferent and apparently had no interest in Church work. The Bishopric of this ward are very much encouraged, and the young men performing these labors are enthusiastic and happy to have the experience which is coming to them.

Liberty Stake Aaronic Priesthood Committee

THE Stake Committee of Liberty Stake is undertaking to have checked in every ward the total number of members of each grade of the Priesthood and the total number active. They are also laying special stress on the question as to why the average attendance at meetings is not higher. They are also following up the thorough organization of the ward supervisors and their activities and they have suggested for quorum procedure

during each week special matters to be taken up in the quorum meetings in the way of assignment and thorough preparation of the members of the Priesthood. It is a form of follow-up work which cannot fail to bring desirable results.

Write Your Experiences

NOTES from the field might be made a very interesting department to all who hold the Priesthood. In every quorum something original is being done, and many of these things would be inspiring to others. The Presiding Bishopric frequently hears oral reports of plans made and carried out to assist quorum members who, because of sickness or lack of employment or through death having entered the home, are in distress. These experiences should be put in writing and as many as possible will be published as a stimulus to others. Many real gems of inspiration are lost because no written report is made of them. Suggest to your secretary that he incorporate such items in his minutes and send an account to the Presiding Bishop's Office.



MUTUAL MESSAGES



Executive Department

General Superintendency

Y. M. M. I. A.

GEORGE ALBERT SMITH,

RICHARD R. LYMAN,

MELVIN J. BALLARD,

Executive Secretary:

OSCAR A. KIRKHAM.

General Offices Y. M. M. I. A.

47 EAST SOUTH TEMPLE STREET

General Offices Y. L. M. I. A.

33 BISHOP'S BUILDING

SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH

General Presidency

Y. L. M. I. A.

RUTH MAY FOX,

LUCY GRANT CANNON,

CLARRISSA A. BEESLEY,

Secretary:

ELSIE HOGAN

Spirituality in the M. I. A.

IS there lack of spirituality in your Mutual Improvement Association? Complaint has been heard in some quarters that because the Adult and M Men manuals treat such practical subjects as "Community Health and Hygiene" and "Choosing an Occupation," the spirit of the Gospel is not felt as it should be in these departments.

The study of theological subjects has not been assigned to the M. I. A. Perhaps some class leaders have interpreted this so literally as to banish entirely that sweet spirit which warms the heart of every faithful Latter-day Saint. If such a condition exists in any Mutual in the Church, it is most unfortunate and the condition demands immediate change. There should be a noticeable difference in the tone and color of an M. I. A. meeting where these subjects are discussed and in that of a meeting outside of our Church where the same lessons might be treated. It must be borne in mind that these organizations were not created merely for intellectual improvement. There is a higher and nobler goal, the summit where spirituality and intellectuality stand side by side, and to reach this desirable point requires a beautiful and well-rounded life.

A few years ago an important conference was held in the State Capitol at Salt Lake City by the officials of a dozen or more western states. The Governor, before making his speech of welcome, asked one of the gentlemen present to open the meeting with prayer. This was done. In responding to the welcome, the representative of California's chief executive said something like this:

"My heart is so full that I fear my words may not be wholly intelligible. It has been my duty to attend many public conferences of this nature where matters of vital importance were considered, but this is the first time in all

my experience where we have deigned to invite the Almighty to direct our efforts."

Subsequently, this gentleman commented on the spirit which was in the gathering, and he attributed the happy solution of some intricate, practical administrative problems to the light which came from above. This same spirit is invoked upon every Mutual meeting, and it will illuminate the minds of all who give place to it.

While the two Manuals above referred to are not religious in the usual sense of the word, it must ever be borne in mind that all truth is a part of the Gospel, and there are more ways to build Latter-day Saints than by teaching directly the doctrines of the Church. "If there is anything lovely or praiseworthy, or of good report, we seek after these things."

The temporal welfare of man must be of great importance to the Lord, for he is the Creator and loving Father of all and spiritual progress is con-

ditioned largely by and includes physical well being. There can be no doubt that the divine spirit has been working among the children of men, particularly since the restoration of the Gospel in 1830, and is responsible for the rapid advancement of medical science and for such men as Pasteur, Lister and other notables who have been such benefactors of mankind.

Adult leaders and members will find added pleasure in the splendid text, "Community Health and Hygiene," if they can see in the principles it sets forth stepping stones to man's temporal and spiritual progress.

M Men leaders, too, we judge, can find many opportunities for coloring the discussions on vocations with Latter-day Saint ideals of service and right conduct. While the problem of how to "make a living" is ever present and of vital importance to all of us, there is the even greater problem of "living."

When Latter-day Saints choose vocations other elements enter in than merely the monetary remuneration. If possible they will look for employment which leaves them free to worship on the Sabbath, and which provides opportunities for service, and always they will be influenced in their work by their standards of honesty, loyalty, and conscientious effort. Hence, the spiritual will be combined with the temporal.

The Gleaner Manual for this year is an ideal M. I. A. text book. Not theological, but religious; practical, ethical, but colored with a spiritual atmosphere—it is an example of a text on applied religion. While of necessity, the Junior Manual, based as it is on the Articles of Faith, deals with the fundamental doctrines of the Church, its aim is to help young girls apply these principles to daily living. It is made as concrete as possible by means of many every-day illustrations and problems for discussion.

SCOUT and Bee-Hive work are built along activity lines, but in them are the essentials of true religion—visiting the bereaved, giving service, helping others at all times. While the former is a national organization, with strictly theological matters left out of its scope, it is fundamentally spiritualizing in its effects, as borne out by a statement made recently by a man whose position in the district attorney's office had given him opportunity to study the type of young person classed as criminal. He reported that in his friendly questioning of over one hundred young men and boys committed to the penitentiary, not one had been a Boy Scout.

By their fruits ye shall know them.

Joint Sunday Evening

Sunday Evening

Feb. 1, 1931

THE program for this joint Sunday evening meeting has been assigned to the Scouts and Vanguards. The following program is suggested by the Scout-Vanguard committee of the General Board.

Song—Congregation—"America."

Prayer—A Scout.

Song—Vanguards and Scouts—"True to the Faith."

Five Minute Story—"The Conception of Scouting" (Sir Robert Baden Powell)—A Scout.

Dramatization—"The Good Turn That Brought Scouting to America."

Characters—English News Boy Scout; Mr. Boyce, An American.

Beginning of Scouting in America

SCENE I. STREET IN LONDON

NEWS BOY SCOUT: London Times Paper—Read all about the big train wreck. Paper! Times Mister? Paper! Times Paper!

(Enter Boyce, bewildered. Holds paper in hand and looks about as though trying to find an address.)

SCOUT (seeing Boyce's perplexity): Kin I help you Mister?

BOYCE: I guess I've lost my way, though I thought I'd followed directions. Can you help me locate this address? (Hands paper over)

SCOUT: Why that's a cinch, Mister. You almost passed right in front of it. Just go right here to this corner. Oh, I'll show you. See that store with the big white awnings? Well, its in the building right next to that.

BOYCE: Thank you, my boy, you have certainly helped me a great deal. Here's a shilling for you.

SCOUT: No, thanks, Mister. A scout never accepts a reward for a daily good turn. (Tucks tie in his shirt)

BOYCE: A Scout? What do you mean?

SCOUT: Don't you know what scouts are? Why everybody in England knows about Sir Robert Baden Powell's boy scouts. Why scouts are just boys that do a good turn every day and learn to be kind to dumb animals. They have to learn the scout oath and when they get to be first class scouts, they earn merit badges. Here's our scout headquarters address on this card. Maybe Sir Robert Baden Powell can tell you some more about it.

BOYCE: Thank you, lad. (Grasps boy's hand) I wish you every success. You're a real fellow.

SCOUT: Oh, you're welcome. (Salutes and goes off calling papers)

(Boyce looks at card, then goes off stage in direction of Scout Headquarters).

SCENE II. ORGANIZATION IN AMERICA

(Four or five prominent citizens surrounding table. Boyce sits at end of table with piles of scout literature in front of him. As he rises he begins.)

BOYCE: Gentlemen, I have asked you to come together this evening to consider the organization in America of the boy scouts in which I have become deeply interested through an incident that occurred while I was in London. A little news boy after assisting me, refused a tip which I offered him, saying "that a scout never accepts a reward for a daily good turn." He thereupon tucked his tie into his shirt, gave me the address of their scout headquarters and went off smiling and selling his papers. I was greatly impressed by the fact that he refused my shilling, and thought surely there must be a great movement for good which grips the life of a boy and causes him to render service to his fellow men without thought of pay. I was determined to find out what it was all about, so I visited scout headquarters, was interested in what I was told, so brought this literature with me. I have read most of it, and it is wonderful. Why we have here a seed, which if planted in the many fruitful fields of boydom in our country, will yield a great harvest of successful men and useful citizens in the years to come, for it is an institution for instruction and training in character and citizenship. I believe Theodore Roosevelt struck the keynote of this work when he said, "If you are going to do anything for the average man, you have got to begin before he is a man. The chance of success lies in working with the boy, not the man." We must utilize the boys' leisure time under competent leadership and direct his enthusiasm and spirit in the right way to make of him a real American. A boy in his early teens craves excitement, he loves adventure, he is interested in sports of all kinds; he likes to band together with other boys of his age—has the gang spirit—and he is curious to know the operations of the different laws of nature. All of these are supplied by this marvelous work of scoutcraft. It satisfies every interest of the adolescent boy, and I can see nothing but great success for its growth and ultimate good among the youth of our nation. And I dare state before you tonight that before another decade has passed, there will be scarcely a boy of scout age in all America, but what can proudly say, "I have done my daily good turn, for I'm a boy scout." Gentlemen, I ask your cooperation and assistance in launching this great movement—are you with me?

(They all arise and applaud. As they are walking off stage Boyce continues): I sincerely appreciate your enthusiastic acceptance. Suppose we meet here next week at this time and work out some of the details of the plan?

THE GROUP: Fine, suits me—etc.

Music—Instrumental Selection.

Twenty-One Years of Scouting—

It's Accomplishments (5 minutes)—a Scout.

The Scout Oath—Three Talks, Three Minutes Each—Three Scouts.

Duty to God and Country.

Service to Others—The Daily Good Turn.

Duty to Self—Physical, Mental, Moral.

The Scout Law—12 Points. (Two minute story illustrating each of the 12 points)—Twelve Scouts.

1. A Scout is Trustworthy.
2. A Scout is Loyal.
3. A Scout is Helpful.
4. A Scout is Friendly.
5. A Scout is Courteous.
6. A Scout is Kind.
7. A Scout is Obedient.
8. A Scout is Cheerful.
9. A Scout is Thrifty.
10. A Scout is Brave.
11. A Scout is Clean.
12. A Scout is Reverent.

Music—Vocal (Individual or group)—"America the Beautiful."

Scouting—A Character Building Program (5 minutes)—Vanguard or First Class Scout.

Scouting—A Program for Vocational Training (5 Minutes)—Vanguard or First Class Scout.

Home coming greetings to former troop members.

Song—Congregation—"Let us all press on."

Benediction—Vanguard.

Although this program is only suggestive, we hope you will make use of it—using Vanguards and Scouts as indicated—unless you have something better.

The committee wishes to suggest further that this evening offers a splendid opportunity for a real home coming, for all former members of the troop. Get a list of names from the troop roll of all boys who have belonged to the troop from its inception. Immediately send invitations to them to meet with their old troop on this occasion, if possible. If they cannot attend ask them to phone, write or wire a message to the troop and then mention their names—reading a few messages if time will permit.

Every community has its share of young boys of Scout and Vanguard age—an age which to some of the more conservative residents has all the earmarks of bolshevism. Until they understand and appreciate the fine qualities hidden beneath the rough cloak of irrepressible adolescence it is quite impossible to develop sympathy for the boy himself. A program of this kind is most valuable in revealing the true heart of the boy, as mirrored in the Scout program.

Service—A Latter-day Saint Ideal

THERE is something sacredly satisfying in Latter-day Saint service; something which rewards far in excess of the effort put forth; something which puts warmth and sunshine inside and inspires a spirit to "carry on."

Service is even more than an ideal to Latter-day Saints. It is a divine law. Our Savior set the example. He gave all to humanity and died that we might live.

Our Prophet, Joseph Smith, re-stored the Gospel of Christ to the world and sealed his testimony with his life.

That service is divine, is proven by the fact that there is no real happiness or contentment without it.

As Latter-day Saints we are unique in ideals of service. The Gospel teaches us to be honest, true, chaste, benevolent, virtuous, and do good to all men; that in order to love the

Lord our God with all our might, we must be willing to love and serve his children in righteousness and to love our neighbor as ourselves.

Our Church is organized to give service. Service to youth, to age, to the sick, to those in need, in trouble and in sorrow. Our leaders in council with the bishopric stand ever ready to answer the call to such service. The members of the Latter-day Saint mother organization stand as minute men to respond to the call of the bishop to service.

The Sunday School is organized to serve the spiritual growth, giving life a fuller meaning. The Mutual Improvement Association serves as a laboratory to create wholesome leisure time that life might be more beautiful. The Primary Association guides the steps of little children in righteousness and fair play.

A desire to serve and the satisfaction it gives are the stimulants to the leadership of these organizations, which give no thought to material gain.

Our Latter-day Saint missionaries go out in the world giving time and means to spread the gospel message. What warmth of satisfaction is expressed by them when they return. They never fail to say, "Those were the happiest years of my life."

In every field of endeavor Latter-day Saint ideals are in actual operation.

The Seagull, Utah's immortal bird, gave service, and now his offspring blinks in the sun and looks upon a monument in his honor, while Utah's citizenry guards him from harm.

Our Pioneers suffered and died in service, their earthly reward acclaimed by a new generation—a generation to carry on their ideals.

Financial Report Ideals

AN ideal of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints is embodied in the payment of tithes and offerings. The Psalmist declared: "The earth is the Lord's and the fullness thereof." In acknowledgement of this Supreme possession, the Lord calls for a tenth of the increase of our substance. This is the tithe. This the great Landlord requires of his tenants.

Tithing is older than Israel. It was practiced by Abraham and by Jacob. The payment of tithes was a feature of the Mosaic code. At the time of our Lord's personal ministry in the flesh he approved the tithe. Tithe-paying was observed more or less completely during the Apostolic period. In this dispensation the law of the tithe has been reenacted in the Church. This day has been called by the Lord "a day of sacrifice and a day for the tithing of my people." It is a perpetual law of the Priesthood.

The spirit of giving in obedience to divine command makes the tithe holy and it is by means thus sanctified that the material activities of the Church are carried on. The law of tithing is both equitable and reasonable—it requires everyone to give in the amount proportionate to his income and to give regularly and systematically. It is the revenue law of the Church and makes possible the spreading of the Gospel, the building of Temples and other houses of worship to his name and many other phases of service to mankind. It is our privileged blessing to aid the Church toward the realization of the glorious purposes for which it stands.

The observance of tithing must be willing and voluntary; nevertheless tithe-paying is required by the Lord of those who have become his covenant children by baptism. Tithe-paying is not the giving of a gift but rather the paying of a debt. The

THERE is a proverb which says "Riches profit not in the day of wrath: but righteousness delivereth from death;" and a psalm admonishes, "if riches increase, set not your heart upon them."

The old idea that one cannot serve both God and Mammon is borne out frequently by fact. Money as a servant is valuable, but as a master becomes horrible, forcing his slaves to bend beneath the oppression which is a part of his authority.

The realm of the Church of Jesus Christ, in primitive as well as in latter days, is far from the realm of wealth, and in its teachings keeps ever in the minds and hearts of its members the ideal of sacrificing material gifts for spiritual ones. To sell all one has and give to the poor or to pay a tenth of one's income for the maintenance of the Church, is to experience the warm realization that joy cannot be bought, but that it follows the willingness to share.

providing of revenue for the carrying on of the work of the Lord is important and for this purpose the Lord requires money sanctified by the faith of the giver. But the prime and great purpose behind the establishment of the law of tithing is the development of the soul of the tithe-payer.

Tithe-paying is the measurement of true religion. By the extent of its observance every man may determine for himself the vitality of his own faith and love of God.

It has ever been characteristic of the Church and people of God that they take upon themselves the care of the poor if any exist among them. We believe that "he who gives himself with his gift, feeds three—himself, his hungry neighbor and me." The first Sunday in each month is designated as Fast-day and we manifest our sincerity in fasting by making an offering for the benefit of the poor. By common consent all are expected to contribute at least the equivalent of the meals omitted through the fasting of the family. Giving to the poor is lending to the Lord. The Christ taught: "Verily, I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

Faithfully living up to the financial support ideal of the Church will bring lasting benefits of living, increasing faith, unalloyed happiness, strength of character, loyalty, generosity, self-denial, peace, honesty, strengthened testimony, love of God and love of fellowmen.



COMMUNITY ACTIVITY DEPT. Committee

Melvin J. Ballard, Clarissa A. Beesley, Chairmen; E. E. Ericksen, Emily C. Adams, Vice-Chairmen; Heber C. Iverson, John H. Taylor, W. O. Robinson, Don Wood, Jos. F. Smith, J. Spencer Cornwall, Charlotte Stewart, Elsie T. Brandley, Katie C. Jensen, Evangeline T. Beesley, Ethel S. Anderson

Mass Participation and Church Contests

IN the carrying on of the activity program of the M. I. A. two terms have been used to some extent interchangeably—"Requirements" and "Standards"; but now that the period of contests is approaching, they should be definitely clarified.

1. *Requirements:* This term applies to the conditions to be met by each ward in order to receive recognition in Mass Participation from the stake on Stake Honor Day, as given in the Hand Book Supplement, p. 9, and in the interpretations below.

2. *Standards:* This term applies particularly to quality of achievement. Individuals or groups who have achieved "A" Standard in any event may be selected by their fellow participants to appear at Stake Honor Day, even though the ward has not fully met the requirements for recognition. For example: An outstanding public speaker may be chosen to represent the ward on Stake Honor Day, even though the percentage of participation may not have reached the specified 20%. Or, two exceptionally fine couples dancing may be selected to appear on Stake Honor Day, even though all of the specified 10% of ward membership has not learned the dance.

The spirit of the activity program rather than technical interpretation should govern both mass participation and contests. It is intended that the latter shall grow out of the former and be the actual culmination of the honest and purposeful attempt to bring the entire membership into joyous activity.

Interpretations and Explanations

I. GENERAL FEATURES.

1. In computing the 75% necessary to gain recognition in the stake for Mass Participation, ward figures may be based on membership exclusive of Scouts and Bee-Hive girls. Participation means either active affiliation with a study group meeting three or four times, or actual appearance in public presentation (individual or group.)

2. Wards will receive recognition from the stake for each of the various

activity events organized and reaching "A" Standard. It will thus be possible for a ward to receive "A" Standard awards in each of the following: Drama, Dancing, Music, M Men's Public Speaking, Gleaners' Public Speaking, Vanguard Retold Story and Junior Girls' Retold Story.

3. When it is found impossible to conduct all five of the activity groups suggested, (music, drama, dancing, public speaking, retold story), specialize in one or more and encourage individual effort on the side. For example: An M Man or Gleaner who is in the Drama group may also prepare a speech for public presentation that shall meet the "A" Standard requirements, thus becoming eligible for Church-wide contests.

4. Department Activities such as M Men-Gleaner joint activities, Adult recreational events, etc. should not extend into or interfere with the weekly half-hour program. This activity period should be guarded as carefully as the class discussion period.

II. SPECIAL FEATURES.

1. Dancing.

a. Whenever a dancing party is conducted on a stake basis, wards may receive credit on the ward dance program, provided they actively participate with (a) good attendance (b) any other general cooperation suggested by the Stake Board.

b. On Stake Honor Day, participants in Dancing will select 2 couples to represent the stake in the Church-wide Contest Division Meet. Both couples may, but need not come from the same ward, even though each ward must have sent two couples.

2. Drama.

a. The second M. I. A. Book of Plays is now available (Price 50c). Instead of publishing the remaining two contest plays as originally contemplated, the book has been enlarged to include all of the contest plays, also three other plays which may be used in the drama group or in the departments.

b. The program as outlined in the Hand Book Supplement calls for the presentation of all three of the contest plays. Two of these plays may be

substituted by other plays if desired when approved by the Stake Community Activity members in charge of Drama. If Royalty plays are substituted, royalties must be paid by the wards. The contest plays are: "In the Making," "The Bank Account," "The Song of Solomon."

c. At the Ward Honor Day, participants are to select the best play to represent the ward at the Stake Honor Day. Certain substitutions, however, may be made in the cast upon the recommendation of the Director and with the approval of the participants of all casts. This is done in order that the best players may go forward representing the ward with its best talent.

3. Music.

a. The program as outlined in the Hand Book Supplement, calls for a presentation of certain selections in each musical event, including the contest numbers. Any of the specified selections except the contest numbers may be substituted by others of like standards if they receive the approval of Stake Directors of music. However, all groups are urged to use suggested numbers.

b. The Hand Book Supplement suggests the organization of a Stake Chorus of male voices on February 1st, or immediately after, from individuals who have participated in male quartette or chorus work in the Ward Mass Participation program. It is to be understood, however, that where Ward Male Chorus are organized they may continue in addition to the Stake Chorus. All choruses will appear on the Stake Honor Day program when the participants will select the best chorus to represent the stake in the Church-wide Contest Division Meet.

c. Orchestras can also be organized in the same manner as the chorus. Wards that desire may organize on a ward basis and the stake on a stake basis. The Orchestras will then meet on Stake Honor Day and select the best Orchestra to represent the Stake in the Church Division Meet.

4. *Public Speaking—Retold Story.* If individuals presenting speeches or telling stories in the ward fail to reach "A" Standard on first appearance, they should be encouraged and given other opportunities to appear.

III. MASS PARTICIPATION AND CONTEST FEATURES.

1. DANCING:

(a). Mass Participation:

In order to receive recognition from the stake in Mass Participation, a ward must have conducted during the winter four dancing parties, one of which will

have been the Gold and Green Ball (See (a) under 1, Special Features, above), and must have had 10% of its membership learn and demonstrate the contest dance. If possible this recognition will be given on Stake Honor Day.

(b) *Church-wide Contests:*

Any two couples from a ward, having participated in the winter activity program, and having learned the contest dance satisfactorily ("A" Standard) shall be eligible for participation in Stake Honor Day Program, and further participation in Church-wide contest activity.

2. **DRAMA:**

(a) *Mass Participation:*

In order to receive recognition from the stake in Mass Participation on Stake Honor Day, a ward must have produced during the activity season three or more one-act plays, at least one to be a contest play.

(b) *Church-wide Contests:*

Any contest play reaching "A" Standard shall be eligible for appearance on Stake Honor Day Program and further participation in Church-wide contests, regardless of the number of plays produced by the ward.

3. **MUSIC:**

(a) *Mass Participation:*

In order to receive recognition from the stake in Mass Participation on Stake Honor Day, a ward must have three events in music—Ladies' Chorus, Male Quartet or Chorus, and Double Mixed Quartet.

(b) *Church-wide Contests:*

Any one of the musical events having reached "A" Standard and having appeared publicly in the ward, shall be eligible to appear on the Stake Honor Day program and to participate further in Church-wide contests.

4. **PUBLIC SPEAKING:**

(a) *Mass Participation:*

In order to receive recognition from Mass Participation on Stake Honor Day, a ward must have had at least 20% of the Gleaners or 20% of the M Men present during the winter activity season a five-minute speech.

(b) *Church-wide Contests:*

Any M Man or Gleaner having reached "A" Standard in Public Speaking and having participated in the ward activity program during the season, shall be eligible to appear on the Stake Honor Day program and further participation in Church-wide contests.

5. **RETOLED STORY:**

(a) *Mass Participation:*

In order to receive recognition from Mass Participation on Stake Honor Day, a ward must have had at least

[Continued on page 171]



ADULT DEPARTMENT Committee

Dr. Arthur L. Beeley and Lucy W. Smith, Chairmen; Dr. Joseph F. Merrill, Dr. Franklin S. Harris, Lewis T. Cannon, Dr. Lyman L. Daines, Ann M. Cannon, Rose W. Bennett, Emily H. Higgs, Charlotte Stewart

Community Health and Hygiene

Public health of the future will be concerned not only in further reducing suffering and death, but also in increasing health so that all may have an abundant life. The increase in the "health span" will be considered more seriously than the increase in the "life span." "Health as freedom from disease is a standard of mediocrity; health as a quality of life is a standard of inspiration and increasing achievement."—L. L. D. in the Manual, page 20.

THE subject matter of this course has been treated in simple, non-technical terms as far as possible. Everything can be read, understood and discussed by the average lay adult. Encourage all members to read each chapter before it comes up for discussion in class. Assign the questions at end of each chapter and some of the special topics to individual members of the class. Include all members in such assignments, endeavoring especially to draw out the reticent ones. Occasionally it may be well to include a lecturer on a special topic, but this should be the exception rather than the rule. One reason is that several special lecturers, not members of the class, are sure to overlap; another is that when a specialist lectures, the members usually merely listen, and thus miss the development that comes from thinking about and discussing the subject.

The Project

CLASS-LEADERS should consult Chapter XXV of the Manual at once if they have not already done so, make a selection of a project, and get this work under way.

In the Salt Lake Area

The stakes in the Salt Lake Valley together with South Davis have joined together under the title of the M. I. A. Adult Civic Association and have launched their project. About 50 representatives were present at the meeting and the project was selected without a dissenting vote. It is the immunization of their children against diphtheria by use of Toxin-Anti-toxin. They are to be congratulated upon prompt action and the diligence with which they are pursuing it. School-boards, the Dis-

trict Attorney's Office, and a number of other agencies have agreed to cooperate.

The Adult Committee of the General Boards will be glad to correspond with any stake in regard to its problems, and to render any assistance possible.

(Mass Participation: Much of the contest work is open to the Adult Department. Why not organize a double mixed quartette for this program? Or other activity which Adult Members have entered might well be used on one of these programs. Or, a group of children of the Adult Members might be introduced to sing "In Our Lovely Deseret.")

Make this evening a real invitation to all Adult Members of your Ward, in extending an invitation as well as in presenting to them a cultural evening of spiritual and educational development which will encourage them to appreciate the value of our leisure time program. A little thoughtful preparation along this line is sure to bring results far out of proportion to the time expended.

Projects

MANY of the stakes have launched projects and are hard at work on them.

Duchesne stake has undertaken from the Manual "Community Health and Hygiene" project No. 3, "Creating a County Health Unit." Dr. Lyman L. Daines of the General Board Committee is cooperating with them and will assist in securing the services of a physician to locate in their community.

The Ogden Valley stakes have undertaken project No. 6, "A Local Mental Hygiene Program." Dr. Arthur L. Beeley has given some supervision and will continue to render further assistance where necessary.

The Adult Committee of the General Board will do all possible to assist the stakes in their work. Write to them about your problems, and let them know where you need help.

Teacher Training will be given where requested by members of the General Board Committee, or in places too distant for their personal supervision they will secure help of others who are available. Dr. Joseph F. Merrill, Superintendent of Church Schools, and his assistant, Ernest Bramwell, will hold meetings with

Adult leaders in the more distant communities they visit.

In the Salt Lake Valley area, including also North and South Davis stakes, a course of study was started November 20, 1930. It will be continued at regular intervals as requested on the 4th floor of the Bishop's Building under direction of Dr. Daines.

In San Francisco Stake, Chairman Lucy W. Smith, while in attendance with her husband, Elder George Albert Smith, at a regular conference, gave some specific instruction on the Manual to the Adult leaders of the Y. L. M. I. A. In regard to the projects she explained how last winter in the Salt Lake Valley area, stake Adult leaders met once a month during the entire season and studied the needs of the community. From that study their project on Law Observance sprang. These leaders are still meeting monthly and have undertaken a number of projects, which are changed as the conditions progress.

Adult Women's Class

DURING the season of 1929-30, the Adult Women's class of Mar Vista ward, Hollywood Stake, made the following interesting record:

Enrollment 16.

Average attendance 16.

Completed all lessons outlined in Lesson Course.

Made trip to Huntington Library.

Held a party (in connection with men) for benefit of ward library—each family contributing one book.

Presented "Picturization of Notable Mothers of Scriptures" in Conjoint Meeting and at Conference.

Enjoyed our work very much and felt we spent a very profitable year.

Twenty women in ward read "Life of Karl G. Maeser."—*Mar Vista Adult Women Class, Myrtle R. Zundel.*

Recreational Activities

A NEW little book of stunts and dramatizations has been recommended for use by adult groups wishing to launch into such interests without getting in too far. "Stunt Plays for Your Club Nights," the book is called, and it can be ordered from The Deseret Book Company, 44 E. So. Temple, Salt Lake City, Utah. The price is \$7.75, postpaid. It contains many little dramatic skits and sketches, some of which require no more than five or six minutes for presentation. Others are longer, but none are long enough to impose too great a burden of preparation upon the participants. They are sure to arouse a spirit of fun, and perhaps through their use many members of this department will be re-awakened to a realization of the joys of dramatic activities.



M MEN DEPARTMENT Committee

Herbert B. Maw, Chairman; John F. Bowman, Thomas A. Beal, Oscar W. Carlson, Alma Clayton, Homer C. Warner, Nicholas G. Morgan, E. E. Ericksen, Jos. F. Smith

Invitation to "M" Men Basketball Teams

ANY Stake which is listed below is invited to play in a Tournament in Salt Lake City the first week in March. The winner of this tournament will be eligible to enter the Inter-Division Tournament the second week in March with the winners of the Richfield, Provo, Salt Lake, Ogden, Logan and Pocatello Districts under the following conditions:

Entrants must be champions of their own stake. They must be eligible according to the M Men rules in the M Men Manual. They must

have their application in the M. I. A. Office, Salt Lake City, on or before February 15, 1931. All expenses must be taken care of by the team which enters. If less than (4) four teams apply, such a tournament will not be held.

Alberta	St. Johns
Lethbridge	St. Joseph
Taylor	San Juan
Big Horn	San Luis
Hollywood	Snowflake
Los Angeles	Young
San Francisco	Star Valley
Juarez	Union
Maricopa	Nevada



M MEN-GLEANERS DEPARTMENT Committee

Combined M Men and Gleaner Committees

General Suggestions for Cooperation

THE M Men president and Gleaner president should consult with each other often regarding the M Men-Gleaner meeting for the first Tuesday of each month. This evening should be planned long enough ahead so that a fine worth-while program is prepared and presented. Joint committees should be appointed to work out the details of these programs. Outlines for these various lessons and activities are to be found in the M Men and Gleaner Manuals. These programs are to be presented during the time of the regular lesson discussion period and should not be confused with the Tuesday Evening Activity programs, which are separate and distinct, and are presented during the last half hour of Mutual.

For the Tuesday Evening Activity program, the M Men and Gleaners who are to participate in the general assembly on the first Tuesday in February should have their addresses all prepared and be ready to present them. It is not too early to begin work on these speeches now.

For the first Tuesday in January there is to be a Social. Committees for this event should be chosen now and work begun to make this a real "get together" for M Men and Glean-

ers, where all members of this department participate. Suggestions are given in the manuals, but the more originality that is displayed in getting this up, the more enjoyable it will be.

The little book on Etiquette, "The Right Thing at all Times," is off the press, and will be found very useful for the M Men and Gleaners to use as supplementary to the other lessons. The little courtesies and amenities of social life which are so important in our daily contact with people, are all described in this little volume.

Let's work for a bigger and finer M Men-Gleaner group in every Mutual Improvement Association of the Church.

M Men-Gleaner "Carry On" Program

IT is most gratifying to know that in most of the stakes of the Church the M Men and Gleaners have put on very successful "Carry On" programs. The reports that have come in have been so splendid that it should be an inspiration and incentive to the stakes which have not yet given this program.

We hope that every M Man and Gleaner in the Church may have an opportunity to witness or participate in such a program and get the thrill, and inspiration which will come from so doing.

Excerpts from the reports of some stakes follow:

North Sanpete Stake

EVER since Sunday evening when we so successfully presented our M Men-Gleaner program at Spring City—the closing session of our Stake Quarterly Conference, I have wanted to tell you about it.

I do so not in the spirit of pride at our accomplishment, but humbly and with a heart full of gratitude that our Heavenly Father blessed our efforts, and, as a result, our young people have had the privilege of participating in and witnessing such an inspiring program.

We used the program as outlined for the June Conference omitting the first part only.

The young man who presented "The Theme" memorized the speech exactly as it was published in the *Era*. Other than that all of the speakers prepared their own speeches, and they all did beautifully.

Sister Ruby S. Jensen, our Stake Gleaner Leader, wrote and directed the part depicting "Leaves from an Old Album." The characters presented are all well known in our Stake and have all at some time in their lives been active in the M. I. A.

The chorus which introduced "Carry On" and sang "Hail To Our President" was trained by our Stake Music Director, who is still a Gleaner Girl.

All of the M Men and Gleaners responded wholeheartedly with "Carry On" and "True to the Faith" led by Brother Lawrence Sardon, Junior, who is a very talented M Man.

Brother Reese Andersen, stake secretary of the Young Men, who is still an M Man, conducted the exercises in a very dignified way.

In fact, the M Men and Gleaners did all of it and in a way which assured us that there is no doubt of their ability and intention to "Carry On."

President Nielsen was delighted with their efforts. He said the result far surpassed his expectations.

May I assure you of our constant desire to accomplish successfully whatever you plan for us.

We marvel at the inspiration and power which is so evident in all that you give to us. May God's choicest blessings attend you always.

—Tina E. Nelson, Y. L. Stake Pres.

Cassia Stake

"Shall the Youth of Zion Falter?" How often we have heard this question answered, "No, Faithful and True We Will Ever Stand."

The Sunday evening session of our Quarterly conference has been given to the M Men and Gleaner Girls to present a program similar to the one given by

the M Men and Gleaners in Salt Lake City at our June conference.

"Shall the Youth of our Stake Falter?" We hope you will answer "No, Faithful and True We Will Ever Stand."

Please meet with us at the Tabernacle Saturday evening at 8:00 o'clock.

(signed) M Men-Gleaner Committee.

IN response to the above, which was mailed to each M Man and to each Gleaner girl in Cassia stake by our stake leaders, a large majority of the young people of our stake assisted in putting over our "Carry On" program.

This program was given in the stake tabernacle at the close of our Quarterly Conference, and we feel that it is one of the best programs presented here for a long time. Our leaders were untiring in their efforts to make this a success and the M Men and Gleaners themselves seemed thrilled with the privilege of helping.

The day after the program a little note of appreciation was mailed to each individual who had assisted in any way.

We feel that from start to finish our "Carry On" program was a decided success.—Rosetta B. Robinson.

Pocatello Stake

WE feel proud over the successful M Men-Gleaner program, which was given the evening of our Quarterly Conference.

As this conference marked the outgoing of President Hyde, stake president of 30 years, and the incoming of President Henderson, our new stake president, we were honored and delighted with the presence of our beloved President Grant. The chairman, George Pugmire, an M Man, in his introduction of the presidents, said: "Hearts are linked to hearts by God, and President Hyde was God's gift to Pocatello stake. Once in an age God sends to some of us such a friend as this, who loves in us, not a false imagining, but looking through all the rubbish of our imperfections, loves in us the divine idea of our natures, loves us not so much for what we are, but for the beautiful characters we may become."

A beautiful basket of flowers was presented to each president, Presidents Grant, Henderson, Merrill, Superintendents Wells, Bywater, who made responses, all being very inspiring and encouraging to the young folks.

The main section of our hall was reserved for the M Men and Gleaners, and the entire hall was filled to capacity.

We are grateful that such programs are given us by the General Board, and thank you sincerely for them.—Pocatello Stake Board.

The Valentine Party

NOW is the time to be getting ready for our annual community recreational event—the Valentine party to be

put on in February. It should be made an outstanding occasion for culture and enjoyment. Committees should be already at work toward making this an original, fine affair, and one in which all M Men and Gleaners will be happy to participate.

Helpful suggestions will be found on pages 204 and 353 of the M. I. A. Hand Book.

B.Y.U. Tenth Annual Leadership Week

January 26-30, 1931

Theme: Our Times

Committees

General: Lowry Nelson, H. R. Merrill, Christen Jensen, E. H. Holt, H. M. Woodward, George H. Hansen, P. A. Christensen.

Reception: Ed. M. Rowe, Alice L. Reynolds, Nettie Neff Smart, P. P. Bigelow.

Accommodations: Wm. H. Boyle, J. E. Hayes, Nettie Neff Smart, Gladys Black, Melvin McDonald.

Class Rooms: E. H. Holt, N. I. Butt.

Publicity: H. R. Merrill, J. M. Jensen, Walter P. Cottam, K. B. Sauls, Edgar M. Jensen, T. Hettig, Carlton Culmsee.

Luncheon: Elizabeth Cannon, W. H. Snell.

Seating: K. B. Sauls, Ed. M. Rowe, Lester Whetten.

Registration: James Cullimore, Earl Cottam, Clyde Summerhays, Art Hasler, Paul Thorn.

Exhibits: E. H. Eastmond, George H. Hansen, Edgar M. Jensen, W. H. Snell, Maud Tuckfield.

Departments of Instruction

One Hundred Years of Church History: Christen Jensen.

Religion in Our Times: George H. Brimhall, Guy C. Wilson.

Home Making in Our Times: Effie Warnick.

Farming in Our Times: T. L. Martin, H. Grant Ivins, Lyman Rich.

Business in Our Times: H. R. Clark.

Art in Our Times: B. F. Larsen.

Physical Science in Our Times: Milton Marshall, C. E. Maw, Wayne B. Hales.

Biological Science and Health in Our Times: Walter P. Cottam, Vasco M. Tanner, Dr. L. L. Cullimore.

Literature in Our Times: F. A. Christensen.

Present Day Social Problems: John C. Swenson.

Educational Problems of Our Times: Amos N. Merrill.

Civilizations of the World: Wm. J. Snow.

Recreation: Wilma Jeppson and W. O. Robinson.

Genealogy: Joseph Sudweeks.



GLEANER GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Grace C. Neslen, Chairman, Rachel G. Taylor, Martha G. Smith, Margaret Newman,
Emily C. Adams

"Gleaning"

FOR years teachers in the M. I. A. have claimed that better results could be obtained if the entire text for the season were in their hands. Our Manual "Gleaning" offers them a complete outline of their work within one cover. The purpose of the organization, the calendar for 1931, the project and sheaf, the question box and the work for the eight conjoint nights with the M Men are included in this Manual.

The vision, inspiration and confidence which come from a preview of the entire subject make for more successful teaching of the individual lessons.

Dr. Arthur L. Beeley makes the following suggestions for the use of a study manual:

1. It should be borne in mind constantly that a successful class is the one in which the largest possible number of its members actively participate. Such result depends primarily upon (a) the preparedness of the teacher, (b) her ability to stimulate the class members to think (c) her skill in getting the majority of the group to take part in the discussion on the particular subject in hand.

2. To achieve such results large classes * * * are not necessary. Small groups are ideal for discussion purposes. As a matter of fact, whenever a class becomes too large many people become inhibited and refrain from participation with the result that one or two persons tend to do all the talking.

3. All members of the class should be encouraged to read each chapter in advance of its discussion in class. Class leaders should also assign special topics—especially the suggestions at the end of each chapter—to individual members. In making these assignments it will be well to include not only the obviously interested and capable members but also the reticent person. Such assignments might also become the occasion for inviting new or inactive members to join the class.

The most successful Gleaner groups are those where the girls as well as the leaders have a copy of the manual. The aim in the department work is to have real "discussion groups." This is only possible where the members in the group have a manual. Dr. Bennon in preparing this manual has written it, not as a text for teachers, but with an element of personal appeal to every Gleaner girl. When through a study of a lesson both leaders and members have caught the vision of what "gleaning" may mean, new heights of inspiration are possible in our discussion groups. For your girls,

there is no investment of 25c which will bring greater returns.

Calendar

THE calendar for the months of

January and February include:

Jan. 6—Joint M Men and Gleaner Activity—Social.

Jan. 13—Discussion. Gleaning.

Jan. 20—Discussion. Gleaning.

Jan. 27—Discussion. Gleaning.

Feb. 3—M Men-Gleaner Activity—Drama.

Feb. 10—Discussion. Gleaning.

Feb. 17—Discussion. Gleaning.

Feb. 24—"Treasure Book" night.

The Sheaf

HOW are your girls progressing in gathering their Treasures of Truth? Are you constantly encouraging them to collect the stories and incidents directly connected with their family and its personal history as influenced by the restored Gospel? Ask them this question—"Where would you be if the Gospel had not come to your parents or to you?" Let their Treasure book give in detail the manner in which the Gospel message first reached their people and the influence it has had on the lives of different members of the family. At April Conference when our President, Ruth May Fox was called on to speak she told such a story in the following words:

"I was born in one of the factory districts of England, and if my father had not received the Gospel of Jesus Christ I might have been there yet. Perhaps through my days I might have been working in the factory, as many married women did striving to get food for my children. I might have had a husband who was not converted to prohibition.

"My mother died when I was a tiny baby; I lived here and there, with any good sister that my father could prevail upon to take care of me. When we crossed the plains two families cooperated in one wagon, fourteen members in all. But we came with faith. As a little girl I came feeling that if I could look on the face of President Brigham Young it was all the blessing I would ask. When I was married I felt if the Lord would give me enough bread and molasses to feed my children I should be content. For the benefit of the youth of Israel I will say that if President Young had asked me to abstain from eating any particular kind of food or drink—I used to say if he had asked me to eat mush and milk all my days—I would have

done it. That was because faith had been implanted in my heart by my father."

The following is taken from "Treasures of Truth" of Joy Jensen, Sugar House Ward, Granite Stake.

One of the stories I intend putting in my book is one told to me by my grandmother, Petrina Jensen, aged 85. I shall tell it in her own words.

"When I was a little girl eight years of age, my mother and her three daughters left Denmark for America. My mother was a widow, my father having been drowned sometime before in the ocean, on his way to meet an incoming ship. My mother felt that if she and her little family could reach Zion and the home of peace in the Rocky Mountains, her life would be happier.

"The ocean voyage of eight long weeks was a great test to the faith of the passengers as the dreaded disease, cholera, took many of our number. I think I shall never forget the sadness which came over all of us when the bodies of the dead were placed on wide boards, and slid into the ocean. I wondered what would become of them, and my childish fancy would dwell on them at night, pondering over their fate. Would they be food for the fishes, or would they be washed up on the shore of some distant land? It was all so weird and uncanny. We were so helpless in it all. Our only comfort was in praying to our Heavenly Father and thinking of the promises made by him.

"When we finally reached America, all hearts were glad as we felt the end of our journey was near. Little did we dream of the long weeks of weary traveling, months of trudging over rocks and hills, times of want and terror that were ahead of this humble people.

"The cholera grew worse and sometimes so many people would die at once that it would be necessary to dig a trench and bury them all in one grave. With a simple song and prayer we would move on, leaving our loved ones to the mercy of their God. There were three families in one wagon. We walked along behind the wagon drawn by three oxen and our milk cow. We felt for those who were losing their dear ones; and when my own sister and I were stricken with the dread disease, my poor mother almost lost heart. With the help of her Heavenly Father, and those loyal-hearted companions, she trudged behind the wagon watching her two little girls who were so ill, feeding them at intervals from a spoon. But my dear sister, who was eight years older than I, grew steadily worse, and one beautiful morning she was called to the great beyond. There was no place to dig a grave, as the hills were so full of great rocks, so we traveled on for eight or ten hours. As sick as I was it seemed necessary that I should hold the head of my poor sister in my lap, and I shall never forget looking into the face of my mother as she walked along holding to the back of the wagon and gazing upon her dead. It was her oldest child, her companion, who had been taken from her. Just think of a little eight year old girl, riding over rocks, through ruts, in an old covered wagon, holding her dead sister in her arms for such a long time! I was too

ill to realize. I could only moan and cry. At last we reached a beautiful green valley, where there were flowers, birds and green trees. The little company halted. A grave was dug. Mother took from our treasure chest two very white sheets and gently wrapped my sister in them. There were no boards or boxes, yet the brethren made a bed of leaves in the bottom of the grave and placed the body in its resting place. A song, a prayer, a few wild flowers strewn upon the mound and we moved on.

"I was very ill for several days, but just as soon as I was able I walked at my mother's side, holding to her skirt for support. Mother's heart was broken, but she did not complain. Her lips moved in continual prayer for strength. One day the disease struck another blow to our little company. A mother and her seven children died, leaving the father and a baby boy two years old. My mother took the baby as her own and put him to sleep with me. Oh how I loved him. I shall always remember the look on mother's face when she cuddled him in her arms in the evening and said with tears running down her face, 'God willed it so.'"

The type of book in which the Gleaners "Treasures of Truth" is to be preserved has been left optional with the girls. Individual groups are making covers of tooled leather, raffia, embroidered linen, painted oilcloth, etc. Many, however, have expressed a desire for a loose leaf book in the M. I. A. colors, gold and green. To meet this demand an order has been placed for such a book. On the green cover the name "Treasures of Truth" and the Gleaners emblem, a "G" with a sheaf of wheat will be embossed in gold. Perforated sheets 8 by 10, either plain or with lines may be purchased at your local dealers.

Reports from the Missions

THE Gleaner work is spreading. A few years ago the Mutuals in the mission field began to introduce more of the department work into the organizations. In the report of Sister Leah D. Widtsoe of the M. I. A. in the European mission she says of Gleaner work: The graduates of the Bee-Hive work in the German speaking missions are progressing well with Gleaner work. The Holland and Swedish missions have a few Gleaner girl groups who are too old for Bee-Hive (they think) and are working with the Gleaner program. More and more groups are being formed, especially in the missions whose leaders are interested in the work. We do need some trained help in this special auxiliary work. It is necessarily slow when we have to "feel our way" with consequent loss of interest because of mistakes or lack of understanding.

Sister Tadjé has done excellent work in preparing the outlines and courses of study for the German-speaking missions. That is, through her initiative,

the necessary translations and lessons have been prepared and given in the "Wegweiser"—the German-speaking Missions Guide. Sister Schumann in the German Austrian mission, a natural leader and a splendid, capable young woman trained by Sister Valentine, is giving excellent help and has this work in charge in the German Austrian mission. But like all of us, she has much too much to do to give the work full justice.

The following is taken from Sister Tadjé's report of the Gleaner work in the Swiss German mission:

"We have had one hundred and eighty girls graduate from the Bee-Hive work this year, and we feel proud of the progress we have made and are making. New swarms are continually being organized and the girls truly appreciate the opportunity of belonging to such a fine organization."

"These girls who graduated from the Bee-Hive work, together with friends and members who are over 18 years of age, now make up the Gleaner Girl membership. Of course, this work is in the pioneer stage, but the girls are taking to the work, and it is providing a means of winning a great number of friends who otherwise might not be interested in the Gospel."

"The girls who have done Bee-Hive work are so proud of the seals they have earned, that we took it upon ourselves to use the same system as an incentive in Gleaner activity. Each Gleaner girl has a scrap book and upon binding a sheaf and writing in her scrap book, the girl receives one of the seals, which I am enclosing."

From far off Tasmania Sister Clarice Sweet reports the activities of a group of young women interested in introducing Gleaner work. She says: "I was delighted with the M. I. A. Handbook. It is certainly interesting and beneficial to us, and also to the Mutual work here. I am looking forward to receiving the Manual containing the lessons prepared by Bro. Adam S. Bennion, also the activities and recreational program of the Gleaners, and feel sure that we will benefit greatly thereby."

The Two Leaves

EXCERPTS FROM BAMBI
(Simon and Schuster)
FELIX SALTEN

"Bambi, one of the best selling books of the season, is an exquisite idyll of animal life. It is a rarely beautiful story about a deer, and about the woods and the meadows and the skies and the brooks and the forests; about nature, therefore, but nothing wearisome, or boring, or dull, or draggy about it."—*Readers Digest* May 1929.

The leaves were falling from the great oak at the meadow's edge. They were falling from all the trees.

One branch of the oak reached high above the others and stretched far out over the meadow. Two leaves hung to its very tip.

"It isn't the way it used to be," said one leaf to the other.

"No," the other leaf answered, "So many of us have fallen off to-night we're almost the only ones left on our branch."

"You never know who's going to go next," said the first leaf. "Even when it was warm and the sun shone, a storm or a cloudburst would come sometimes, and many leaves were torn off, though they were still young. You never know who's going to go next."

"The sun seldom shines now," sighed the second leaf, "and when it does it gives no warmth. We must have warmth again."

"Can it be true," said the first leaf, "can it really be true, that others come to take our places when we're gone and after them still others, and more and more?"

"It is really true," whispered the second leaf. "We can't even begin to imagine it, it's beyond our powers."

"It makes me very sad," added the first leaf.

They were silent awhile. Then the first leaf said quietly to herself, "Why must we fall?"

The second leaf asked, "What happens to us when we have fallen?"

"We sink down."

"What is under us?"

The first leaf answered, "I don't know, some say one thing, some another, but nobody knows."

The second leaf asked, "Do we feel anything, do we know anything about ourselves when we're down there?"

The first leaf answered, "Who knows? Not one of all those down there has ever come back to tell us about it."

They were silent again. Then the first leaf said tenderly to the other, "Don't worry so much about it, you're trembling."

"That's nothing," the second leaf answered, "I tremble at the least thing now. I don't feel so sure of my hold as I used to."

"Let's not talk any more about such things," said the first leaf.

The other replied, "No, we'll let be. But—what else shall we talk about?" She was silent, but went on after a little while "Which of us will go first?"

"There's still plenty of time to worry about that," the other leaf assured her. "Let's remember how beautiful it was, how wonderful, when the sun came out and shone so warmly that we thought we'd burst with life. Do you remember? And the morning dew, and the mild and splendid nights. . . ."

"Now the nights are dreadful," the second leaf complained, "and there is no end to them."

"We shouldn't complain," said the first leaf gently. "We've outlived many, many others."

"Have I changed much?" asked the second leaf shyly but determinedly.

"Not in the least," the first leaf assured her. "You only think so because I've got to be so yellow and ugly. But it's different in your case."

"You're fooling me," the second leaf said.

"No, really," the first leaf exclaimed eagerly, "believe me, you're as lovely as the day you were born. Here and there may be a little yellow spot but it's hardly noticeable and only makes you handsomer, believe me."

"Thanks," whispered the second leaf.

quite touched. "I don't believe you, not altogether, but I thank you because you're so kind, you've always been kind to me. I'm just beginning to understand how kind you are."

"Hush," said the other leaf, and kept silent herself for she was too troubled to talk any more.

Then they were both silent. Hours passed.

A moist wind blew, cold and hostile, through the tree-tops.

"Ah, now," said the second leaf, "I . . ." Then her voice broke off. She was torn from her place and spun down. Winter had come.

The New Year

THE above is an excerpt from the Gleaner reading course book, "Bambi." It gives a suggestion of the wistful loveliness of the book, which someone has called a prose poem, and is but an indication of the beauty to be found throughout the entire volume. Good reading is a pursuit which is of infinite value, and for the year now dawning one gift which each Gleaner girl might give herself is the determination to read more and better things.

An Incident

RECENTLY a fine young man went to a neighboring state in search of employment. He was a university graduate and felt that his chances for a position were much better in a large city than at home. Coming from a very good family he had no difficulty in getting some fine letters of recommendation as to his character and standing in the community.

He appealed to a bishop of one of the wards in the city upon his arrival and was given a letter of introduction to the head of a large business concern.

Very much delighted with all this good luck the lad appeared before the prominent business man and applied for a position. Upon seeing the fine, healthy appearance of the boy, and noting his excellent letters of recommendation and his school record, the man was greatly impressed and decided to give the boy a trial. After questioning him further he said, "My boy, I see you belong to the famous Mormons." The boy said it was true that he came of "Mormon" parentage, but now he had come out into the world to make a name for himself and be somebody and felt he had quite outgrown Mormonism. The man dismissed him by saying he did not have room for a man who had outgrown his religion.

Have you outgrown your religion? Be glad to lift your voice and say, "I am proud of my birthright, proud of my heritage, proud and thankful for the blessed privilege of marching in the ranks of the Latter-day Saints.



JUNIOR GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Laura P. Nicholson, Chairman; Agnes C. Knowlton, Julia S. Baxter, Emma Goddard, Katie C. Jensen

"Believing and Doing"

THE chapters listed for January are XI, XII, XIII. Chapter XI calls for special preparation on the part of both leader and girls—chiefly a preparation of mental and spiritual attitude in order that this period may be, as stated in the text, "an hour to cherish in your memory." Unusual tact and gentleness, yet firmness, may be necessary, particularly at the beginning of the discussion, so that no disorder or irrelevant matters may mar the spirit of the occasion; at the same time care should be taken to prevent it from becoming too solemn—a happy atmosphere should prevail. Class leaders and girls in bringing other incidents to class than those given should be sure that they are entirely true in every detail. Several of those offered in the text are extremely simple occurrences; encourage girls to tell incidents of this nature. Connect this discussion with that previously had on Chapter VIII and show that, even though a young person may not be conscious of having received the Holy Ghost, it may have been manifest in incidents scarcely recognized at the time—protection in time of danger, help in preparation of a task, etc.

The question may arise: May individuals in other churches have some of these gifts? Yes; the Lord gives to all who seek him in faith. But individuals may be thus blessed even though they do not belong to the true Church. These gifts are but one evidence of the Church of Christ; if they are lacking we know that the Church cannot be divinely inspired; if they are present, we must look for other evidences also—priesthood, organization, teachings, etc.

Chapters XII, XIII, XIV treat in a simple way, the Book of Books, the Bible. Encourage all girls to bring to class their Bibles; study the title pages of both the Old and New Testaments, see that quite a clear understanding is obtained of the main points in "how we got our Bible," and most important of all, awaken a love for the book by dwelling upon some of the lovely stories, beautiful passages, inspired teaching. After these three evenings, your girls should know their sacred books better than before and should desire to become yet more familiar with it.

Retold Story

IS the retold story study as fascinating to the girls of the Junior Department as it can possibly be made? Because this is the one activity in which Junior girls only contest in the Church finals, it is hoped that they will enter into it with joy and enthusiasm, and come out with flying colors when the Ward and Stake Honor Days, followed by division and Church events shall transpire.

Always remember that the most interesting person in a group is the one who can "spin a yarn." Children, adolescents and adults all love the girl who knows a good story and can tell it well. We hope that all Junior girls are attending the Retold Story section of the Tuesday Evening Activity Program, if they are not needed elsewhere. In this way many girls catch the inspiration of the spirit of others who know and love this activity.

Finding the right sort of story for re-telling is not particularly difficult. There is in each one of us a fund of truth which we ourselves believe, and if we discover a story which reflects a bit of that truth, which carries our ideal of truth, beauty and joy, it is the right story for us.

Do not try to memorize your story, for then you run the risk of forgetting parts of it. Read it many times, for then you get the spirit and style of the writer; his characteristic language comes easily to you, and your delivery is natural rather than parrot-like.

Short stories are easier to tell than long ones which need cutting; it takes an expert to know how and where to cut in such a way as to lose none of the message.

The telling should be very informal, posture natural and easy. Use hands very little, permitting them to fall at the sides in a restful, relaxed position.

Know the story, love it, and then tell it to others, and try to make them love it too. Do not think of an audience as a formidable crowd of unsympathetic people, but instead think of each one as an understanding person who has come to hear you tell your story because it was sure to be interesting. Speak to them conversationally, and your story-telling will be a success.

Our Spring Festival

THIS annual event for Junior Girls should be a lovely affair—something so fine that it will be remembered

always by the girls. It may be held as either a stake or ward event, but should provide for participation of all the girls. Junior leaders will find it a good plan to begin now to appoint committees on arrangements, program, refreshments, etc., if the Festival is to be the finest party of the Mutual year. Work out details which reach A Standard in every respect.

Several most delightful affairs of this kind were given last year. The ideas used in others might help you to arrange more satisfactorily the Spring Festival which you will be holding during the month of April.

Grant Stake

THE Junior Festival in this stake was a delightfully unique affair. Each ward group emphasized the travelogue idea by representing a different country. The Japanese, for example, wore lovely kimonos, and the table was beautiful with a profusion of cherry blossoms. Rice, eaten with chop sticks, and other foods typical of the land formed the menu.

Hawaii was extremely interesting with the girls in native costume and the table having a strip of grass running the entire length, tiny lemon and orange palm trees dotting it at intervals. In the center a mirror served as a lake, with miniature canoes and tiny natives on its shiny surface. The salad was served in cocoanut shell-bowls, and was a delicious accompaniment to the roast pig, rice, etc., which were representative of the country's menus.

Ireland, with its green crystal table service and costumes for the girls made a most pleasing sight, while Germany, Holland, France, Switzerland and others showed careful study of the customs of each land, and made the whole scene deeply impressive. The entertainment consisted of each group in turn presenting a well-arranged "stunt," all together furnishing an evening of sociability and charm long to be remembered.

Logan Stake

THE 1930 Spring Festival of the Junior Girls of Logan stake was a truly inspiring occasion, with two hundred twenty-five girls and their mothers alternately seated at the long tables. The luncheon, consisting of fruit cocktail, potato salad, meat loaf, hot rolls, ice-cream and cake, was delicious (and cost each girl only 60c for herself and mother). A handkerchief, made to look like a rose, was at the plate of each mother. The place-cards were white with a rose painted on them, the leader and girls having made both favors and cards.

Tables were decorated with bridal-wreath and rose-tulips, and flowers were in abundance everywhere. During the meal a mother talked on "What

we expect of our Daughters" and her own daughter responded with "What we owe our Mothers." There was group singing of M. I. A. and other songs written for the occasion. For the program each ward provided one number. The Junior leader writes, "I am sure that the memory of that party will linger long in the hearts of the mothers and daughters present. I am also firmly convinced that there will be a closer understanding and companionship between those mothers and daughters."

Report of Work in Granite Stake

THE Junior Girls of Granite Stake are pleased with their Mutual work this season, both in Discussion and Activity work. It gives them something good to do; it keeps alive in them the ideals of their noble ancestors, and holds them in harmony with the spirit of the Gospel. It affords them training in leadership, story telling, music and drama.

Our Project

Flowers radiate sunbeams of color and sweetness. They turn the dreary room to a chamber of life and beauty. They rest our thoughts for a moment, as we look at them, and a part of their charm creeps into our work.

They replace the grey and black of our weary imagination for living pinks and crimsons and lavenders and blues. They feed the souls of those who understand them, for, indeed, time sprinkled with flowers is a colorful mixture.

In connection with the Project: *Appreciation of the Beautiful Through the Raising of Flowers* and to make it seem more alive, the Junior Girls are participating in a flower-raising contest. Tulips, hyacinths, narcissi and other bulb flowers will be entered, these having been planted already in pots, as they require five weeks to take root.

The combination of the contest will be a Flower Show, which will take place January 29th, 1931, in the Granite Stake Tabernacle. Prizes will be given for the best entries and to the ward having the most entries.

Our Dance

The Junior Girls of our Stake have given a Junior Dance which was a success. We decorated the stage with roses and also had the letter "J" made of roses. Part of the proceeds will be used to take care of our "Spring of a Mothers and Daughters' banquet to be given in our stake banquet hall.

Our Dress

We are planning to have our girls wear white sweaters with the letter J in rose color. These sweaters can be bought at the Salt Lake Knitting Store (270 West 1st North, Salt Lake City) for a very reasonable price.

Class Activity—The Retold Story

For Jan. 6th and Feb. 3rd

IN order to give as much training as possible in the retold story, the Travelogue has been postponed until March.

Suggestions for "A" Standard in Retold Story

The finding of the right kind of stories for retelling is not a difficult task. There is a fund of truth in each of us. Let us find a story that carries a truth, if possible.

Does the story being told live up to our ideal of truth, beauty, and joy?

Truth reveals itself in poetry, essay, and story.

Do not memorize—you run the risk of forgetting.

Read the story two or three times before you find the truth; then you get the style and spirit of the writer, his type of language comes to you and your delivery is natural instead of parrotlike.

Short stories are easier than long stories which need to be cut. It takes an expert to know where to cut.

The telling should be very in formal; posture natural.

Use hands very little, permitting them to fall at sides in restful, natural position—forget them.

Introduction should be short, conclusion short and pleasant.

Avoid being dramatic.

Watch the voice—it should be pleasing to the ear; the eyes should reflect the words uttered by the mouth. The body should rest easily, not slouchily—study pose.

The book called "The Spoken Word," by John Henry Evans, price 50c at Deseret Book Company, is a good reference book.

Suggested List of Stories

The Lost Word, Van Dyke.

The Other Wise Man, Van Dyke.

The Mansion, Van Dyke.

Where Love Is There God Is Also, Tolst.

The Three Things, Mary R. S. Andrews.

The Call, Ezra J. Poulson, Era, Vol. 26, p. 1112, Oct., 1923.

Ted's Race for Life, Carter E. Grant, Aug. Era, 1927, Vol. 30.

The Mother's Tear, Carter E. Grant, Sept. Era, 1927, Vol. 30.

The Famine, Heloise D. Merkley, Mar. Journal, 1927, Vol. 38, p. 147.

The Wife of Joseph, Jas. H. Anderson, May Journal, 1927, Vol. 38, p. 311.

Many beautiful stories may be found in back numbers of the Era and Journal—also in the Book of Mormon and Bible.



Dr. George R. Hill, Jr., and Charley R. Mabey, Chairmen; Nicholas G. Smith, German E. Ellsworth, LeRoi C. Snow, Ernest P. Horsley

IN this connection, I have been requested to point out to the youths of modern Israel places of interest connected with the pioneers and the early settlements of Utah. Four monuments have already been erected on the Mormon Pioneer Trail, to wit; one, a short distance east of Lyman, Wyoming, another at the point where the Utah pioneers crossed Bear River (about 11 miles southeast of Evansville, Wyoming), a third, near the head of Echo Canyon and a fourth at the mouth of Emigration Canyon, where President Brigham Young uttered the memorable words "This is the place" as he gazed upon the Valley of the Great Salt Lake for the first time. In addition to this pioneer monument, I would suggest that some kind of a monument be erected on the so-called Eighth Ward Square, where the City and County Building now stands, marking the place where the first plowing was done in Great Salt Lake Valley. Another monument near the northeast corner of the Temple Block designating the spot where water was turned upon the thirsty soil, signifying the beginning of irrigation by the Anglo-Saxon race in the arid regions of western America. Another monument should be erected near the mouth of Mill Creek Canyon, where the first flouring mill built in Utah was erected in 1848.

It is well known that the Pioneer Square of Salt Lake City is the place where the pioneers of Utah spent the winter of 1847-1848 and most of them also the winter of 1848-1849, in the so-called Old Fort, but would it not add to the importance and significance of the square, if an appropriate monument were erected thereon, say for instance, in the center of the square where the first liberty pole was erected in Utah and where the Stars and Stripes were unfurled to the breeze, showing the loyalty of the Utah pioneers to the flag of their country.

Going northward, would it not be appropriate if a monument were erected in honor of Perrigine Sessions, who was the first white inhabitant on the present site of Bountiful, Davis County, in 1847?

The old Goodyear Fort, within the limits of the present city of Ogden, has been washed away by the Weber River, but the exact location is known. I would suggest that if the river cannot be changed a little in its course, so as to make either its east

or west bank the site of the old Goodyear Fort, that the young "braves" of Weber County gather loads of rock and build an artificial island in the Weber, surmounted by a monument. I would suggest also that suitable markers be put up designating the locations of Brown's Fort (adjacent to the Goodyear Fort), Mound Fort, Farr's Fort and Bingham's Fort.

The exact location of the first fort erected by the pioneers of Brigham City, Box Elder County, Utah, is known, and that site, it seems to me, should be marked in a suitable manner. A monument might, I think, also be erected in Wellsville, noting the first settlement in Cache Valley. Then there is Franklin, the first Anglo-Saxon settlement in Idaho, which for many years was supposed to be within the boundaries of Utah, settled in 1860.

If we go farther beyond the limits of our own State, there are still standing the walls of old Fort Limhi, where a colony of Latter-day Saints made a temporary settlement in 1855, known as the Salmon River Mission.

Turning our faces eastward, beyond the borders of our own State, a monument might be erected on the site of Old Fort Supply, which was located about 12 miles southeast of Fort Bridger, and which would honor the pioneers who made the first attempt at farming in what is now the State of Wyoming. Going southward from Salt Lake City the ruins of a fort at Moab, Grand County, Utah, should also have attention. It was here that the so-called Elk Mountain Mission was established in 1855, and where two of the missionaries were killed and others wounded by Indians and the rest barely escaped with their lives. Then, there is old Fort Utah (the commencement of Provo) which might be honored with a monument, and also the place within the limits of Provo City, where the first battle of importance took place between Indians and whites in 1850. The good citizens of Pleasant Grove have already built a small monument at the mouth of Battle Creek Canyon, designating the place where the first skirmish took place between whites and Indians in Utah, in February, 1849. A monument might also be erected in Thistle Valley, in Sanpete County, where the Given family were so cruelly murdered during the Black Hawk Indian war, May 26, 1865, and another place adjacent to the little

village of Indianola in the same valley could deserve a marker to show the bravery of a little company of militia from Salt Lake City which kept a large body of Indians at bay and thereby saved their own lives, as well as the lives of fellow citizens until help could be sent from Sanpete Valley. Another monument might be erected in the meadows immediately north of Mayfield, in Sanpete County, Utah, where young Peter Ludvigsen was killed and mutilated by Indians at the outbreak of the Black Hawk war, April 10, 1865. Ephraim should have at least two monuments erected, one to designate the first attempt made at that place to "fort in" as a protection against the Indians, which effort suggested the name of "Fort Ephraim," now the prosperous town of Ephraim, Sanpete County, and another to mark the site where the Kuhn family was murdered by Indians Oct. 17, 1865. A monument might also be erected on the ridge in Sevier Valley, between Richfield and Glenwood where three white people were cruelly murdered by Indians, March 21, 1867. And we must not forget the brave Elijah Barney Ward, a mountaineer, who preceded President Brigham Young's company of pioneers to Utah, who, together with others, was killed by Indians in Salina Canyon, April 10, 1865. A monument has already been erected designating the place where the brave Captain J. W. Gunnison and companions were murdered by Indians in 1853. Then, as we go farther south, a monument ought to be built in Parowan, which was the pioneer settlement in southern Utah. The place where cotton was first raised in Utah's Dixie might also be honored by some sort of a marker.

A small monument has already been erected in Salt Creek Canyon, Juab County, on the spot where a number of emigrants were massacred by Indians, Jan. 4, 1858, but then there is the tragedy of Uintah Springs, Oct. 1, 1853, on the present site of Fountain Green, Sanpete County, where several white men were killed by Indians—a suitable place for a monument.

Monuments might also be erected in honor of the first mail carriers who risked their lives in many instances in keeping open postal communication between the isolated settlements in the heart of the Rocky Mountains and civilization on the east and west. Neither should the brave pony express riders be forgotten, though it might be hard to decide at which particular points markers should be placed honoring the courage and endurance of these boys who, in the interest of civilization rode as fast as horse flesh could carry them, the whole distance between the Missouri River

in the east and the Pacific coast in the west.

Many other places might be mentioned as scenes of important events in the early history of Utah.

I suggest that the youth of the Latter-day Saints, should show an example to all other Boy Scouts of America, by honoring their forebears who so bravely fought and overcame difficulties and dangers and were ultimately successful in establishing the Rocky Mountain "half-way house" between the East and the West at Great Salt Lake City. They will always have occasion to feel proud of that noble band of pioneers who, under the able leadership of President Brigham Young, made the grand "hop" of 1,000 miles from the Missouri River to Great Salt Lake Valley and there formed the nucleus of our great intermountain civilization, which has gained well earned renown and now enjoys enviable distinction throughout the whole world and these pioneers the very best and most successful empire-founders known in history.

—Andrew Jensen.

The following letter was written by Brother Andrew Jensen, at the request of the Vanguard Committee. We do not know of anyone better able to select places of historical interest than Brother Jensen. Next month he has promised us similar material relating to the Indians who were prominent in the early history of the great West.

A NUMBER of years ago, when, as a passenger on an oriental steamer, I passed up the Red Sea, my attention was drawn to a range of mountains on our right as we were sailing up towards the south end of the Suez Canal. This mountain range extended along, or near, the eastern shore of the Red Sea for about 150 miles, and from the summit of this long range, a number of lofty peaks pointed heavenward making a beautiful picture as seen against the clear blue sky. One of our fellow passengers, who had traveled considerably in the Orient, drew our special attention to the tallest of these peaks, and explained that that lofty pinnacle was nothing more nor less than old Mount Sinai, upon which the Lord descended when he thundered out the ten commandments in the hearing of the Children of Israel, who were camped near the foot of the mountain, on the inland side. Instantly that particular commandment, "Honor thy father and thy mother that thy days may be long in the land that the Lord, thy God, giveth thee" came to my mind.

As a member of the Old Folks Central Committee, of long standing, I have always been interested in that particular commandment, and have realized that we, as members of said committee, were not only honoring the old folks by our own entertain-

ments but that we were endeavoring to teach the youth of the land to honor the pioneers of Utah and their own fathers and mothers—in fact old age in a general way. Hence, to us, who are advanced in years, it is a very pleasing feature to notice that the Boy Scouts of Utah are taking steps towards putting up markers and erecting monuments on historic places in our great inland state.

Our Twenty-First Anniversary February 8th to 14th, 1931

February 8th, Anniversary Day and Scout Sunday.

Every Scout recommitments himself to the Scout Oath and Law. As nearly as possible to 8 p. m., the Troop attends church in a body. Scout sermon. Emphasis on the 12th Scout Law.

February 9th, Monday, School Day.

Demonstrations of first aid by Scouts in the School. Special drills. Scouts serve as monitors. Demonstration before Parent-Teachers Association. Emphasis on safety and Scout work for safety. Installation of safety Patrols.

February 10th, Tuesday, Sponsors' Day.

Scouting and the parent institution. Invite all members to be present for a Scout evening. Demonstration of Scoutcraft. Suitable addresses and other program features. Exhibit of Scout handicraft, Merit Badge work, etc.

February 11th, Wednesday, International Day.

Focus the attention of Scouts on the true meaning of World Brotherhood and its potential value to world peace. If possible, a pageant in international costume. Speeches about Scouting in other countries. Indian demonstration.

February 12th, Thursday, Citizen's Day and Mobilization Day.

Scouts mobilize in formal demonstration in public place in which outstanding citizens cooperate. A high point in Anniversary Week.

February 13th, Friday, Parent and Home Day.

Scouts do good turns in the home. Parent night for the Troop with banquet. Father and son features. Emphasis on parent cooperation and other suitable activities. Overnight camp with fathers and sons.

February 14th, Saturday, Outdoor Day.

Hands Across the Boundary Line

UPON the occasion of the Fathers' and Sons' outing held last Aug-

ust for the three Canadian stakes, at which approximately 1,500 people were in attendance, a very pleasant evening program was held around the campfire. An interesting and impressive feature of this program was the presentation of a silk American flag, which had been brought from the World Jamboree in England, to the Canadian Scout official, W. S. Backman. In response, Mr. Backman made a few interesting remarks, expressive of the appreciation and friendship of the two countries for each other, and as a further expression the following letter was written to Oscar A. Kirkham, who had presented the flag:

"At the last meeting of the Alberta Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts' Association, the silk flag of your Nation, as your own token of esteem and good will to Canada, presented to me at that historic gathering of Fathers and Sons in the Waterton National Park, was accepted in the same spirit in which you presented it. I repeated the remarks you made as you raised aloft the stars and stripes in this way, that 'next to your own country you revered the beloved land of Canada, and as your flag was to you the dearest emblem of your homeland, as it touched the heartstrings of your own life so deeply in its associations with the Jamboree and all the many memories of that historic gathering of nations, so you wanted to cement the many friendships you had formed in Canada.'

"The cheers that greeted the scene will be a happy memory to me. The Alberta Provincial Council express their appreciation of your work at the camp, and welcome you to future Scout gatherings in Alberta."

(Signed) W. S. Backman.

The Scout

WELL! What of this world's mighty rush—
Its speed to its great, final goal,
With heaving and plunging and push
Past mortal man's reach of control;
Of children swept on in this whirl,
Who look but for fun and for joy—
Yes! What of the sweet, priceless girl,
And what of the bright, noble boy?

This, Mother, in tenderest youth,
Guide children to earnestly pray;
To love and trust God and His truth.
Thus start them the only safe way.
Make, Father, your own honest course
Example unmastered for your son.
Then, Scoutmaster, here's the best
source,
A Boy Scout career well begun.

He enters the contest keen-eyed,
Is "ready," "prepared," heart and hand;
Finds "good turns" on every side,
And does them not waiting command.
His flag for true service unfurled
Means "cheerful, brave, generous, devout."

His weight will help balance the world!

Success to each "Trustworthy" Scout.

—Lula Greene Richards.



BEEHIVE GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Committee

Sarah R. Cannon, Chairman; Catherine Folsom, Vida F. Clawson, Glenn J. Beeley, Marie C. Thomas, Elsie T. Brandlee

Calendar for January

BUILDERS IN THE HIVE

January 6—Guide 14—Triangular Bandages.

January 13—Guide 15—Honor Womanhood.

—January 20—Open for your planning. (Finish incomplete work and fill cells.)

January 27—Guide 17—Life of the Bee.

From the Old Testament:

Abraham and Isaac—Gen., Chapter 22.
Joseph Sold Into Egypt—Gen., Chapters 37, 39, 40, 48.

David and Goliath—I Samuel, Chapter 17.

Ruth—Book of Ruth.

Esther—Book of Esther.

From the New Testament:

The Good Samaritan—Luke 10:25-

37.
The Conversion of Saul—Acts, Chapter 9.

From the Book of Mormon:

Incidents in the life of Nephi—I Nephi.
Conversion of Alma—Mosiah, Chapter 27.

King Lamoni—Alma, Chapters 17-19.
Samuel the Lamanite—Helaman, Chapters 13-16.

A Manifestation of Power—Helaman, Chapter 5.

The Lost Word, Van Dyke.

The Other Wise Man, Van Dyke.

The Mansion, Van Dyke.

Where Love Is There God Is Also, Tolstol.

The Three Things, Mary R. S. Andrews.

The Locusts and The Seagulls, etc., from History of the Church.

Activities for Bee-Hive Girls

THE Bee-Hive program is of itself one of activities, and for that reason the Mass Participation outline for the ward has made no particular provision for these girls. With March 17, on which date the Ward Honor Day is scheduled, the program turns into a different channel—one of department activity and contest preparations, and in this the Bee-Hive girls have a part. There will be one entire half-hour in which the Bee-Hive girls will have the opportunity of appearing before the rest of the M. I. A. to present a program. In the February Era detailed suggestions will be published,

but it may be that the girls are anxious to get started on their preparations. A one-act play is suggested as the most desirable form of entertainment which this group might offer, and below is a list of one-act plays suitable for their use. These may be obtained from the General Board Office, 33 Bishop's Building, at a cost of 10c each.

Unselfishness—Time, 25 min.—4 characters *

Friendship—Time, 25 min.—4 characters.

The Rainbow Seekers—Time, 30 min.—7 characters.*

The Club Faces the Facts—Time, 30 min.—7 characters.*

The Conspiracy—Time, 25 min.—5 characters.

Stars of the Twilight—Time, 12 min.

Enter Rosie—Time, 15 min.—4 characters.

The last-named two are short, and could be put on one program of a half-hour's duration.

Contest Events for Bee-Hive Girls

THE fact that the Bee-Hive Girls go only as far as the Stake in competitive events has seemed in no way to diminish their interest and enthusiasm in past years. For this year there are several lines of activity suggested for contest, and this should stimulate participation still further. The first event suggested is the five-minute talk on one of the following subjects:

The Cycle of Life (Foundation Cell No. 2, for Gatherers of Honey).

The Word of Wisdom (Foundation Cell No. 9 for Gatherers of Honey).

Bee-Hive Symbolism (See chapters on this subject in Bee-Keeper's Book).

The Bee-Hive Plan (The girls' Handbook has this outlined in the first part).

Life of the Bee (Based on Maeterlinck's version).

The fact that the first two named are foundation cells for Gatherers of Honey should not in the least discourage girls who have not yet entered that rank, as they may prepare the paper now and apply it on their work in the next rank. This event will be of peculiar importance in clarifying in the minds of girls and their friends and parents the fundamental beauties

*These plays are recommended especially, as they require a larger number of participants.

of Bee-Hive work.

In addition to this talk, other contests are recommended as follows:

Scrap-Book.

Folk-Dance.

Original Stunt and Swarm Songs.

The scrap-book was for some years a Church-wide contest, but the response became so extensive that it was deemed wise to limit it to stakes. Suggestions are to be found in the new Bee-Keeper's book, page 129, on the scrap-book. It fills cell No. 508.

The folk-dance is a lovely thing for Bee-Hive girls, and fills a part of cell No. 428 or 429. The dances suggested for this year are *Hungarian Grief Dance* and *Sweet Kate*.

The first is more simple and can easily be learned by girls new at this type of thing. The other, while not difficult, is longer and requires a little more careful study and working out. Copies of the dances, with music, on mimeographed sheets, will be sent upon request. Address Bee-Hive Committee, 33 Bishop's Building, Salt Lake City, and send a stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Stunt and swarm songs are especially valuable for use on hikes and at parties.

Weber Stake

Clara Grace Herrick of Ogden First ward, Weber stake, completed 365 cells in Bee-Hive work. This constituted work in the fields of Public Service, Religion, Home, Domestic Art and Out of Doors.

She has earned her merit and Bee-Line badges which require ten extra cells in each field. She won second place in the Weber Stake scrap book contest.

Minidoka Stake Bee-Hive Swarm Day

OVER 150 PEOPLE PARTICIPATE IN FESTIVITIES—MANY RECEIVE AWARDS FOR WORK.

ANNUAL Bee-Hive Swarm Day for Minidoka Stake, Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, held in Rupert Saturday at the First Ward chapel and Recreation hall was participated in by approximately 150 persons with a large group of girls receiving graduation certificates from the Gatherer's group, a number having merit badge awards and a class of over fifteen receiving 14 bee lines each, this work being the result of the first year of Builders' group.

An exhibit of homecraft was made by the various wards, the articles of handicraft being attractively displayed in the First Ward Recreation hall. The program work and graduation exercises were held in the chapel under direction of the Bee Keepers of the various wards.

Community Activity Department

[Continued from page 160]

20% of the Vanguards or 20% of the Junior Girls present a retold story during the activity season.

(b) Church-wide Contests:

Any Vanguard or Junior Girl having reached "A" Standard in Retold Story, and having participated in the ward activity program during the season shall be eligible to appear on the Stake Honor Day program and to participate further in Church-wide contests.

Participation in Church-wide contests beyond the Stake Honor Day shall in all cases be determined by the votes of all stake participants in the event concerned. Suggestions regarding the method of conducting this voting will be given in the February Era.

Awards for Activity Achievements

IN past years no awards have been made to participants in contests until the finals in Salt Lake City, at which time first and second place winners in every event have been presented with pins, by the General Board. This plan has lacked a vital element, for frequently groups almost as good as those who have won have of necessity been eliminated, and no honor has been given them. The pur-

pose of contests is not the winning, but the participation, and for this reason a new system is to be put into effect for the present season which culminates in the ward and stake honor days, followed by the division meets. This plan provides for an honor roll in each ward, on which will be read the names of all who have participated in any way in activities during the year.

On Stake Honor Day, two kinds of awards will be made: (1) the Mass Participation pennant to those wards having 75% of their membership participating in activities, and (2) activity pennants in various lines (Drama, Dancing, Speech, Story and Music), to be awarded the wards which have reached "A" Standard in these activities. The requirements for "A" Standard are explained above.

Special recognition is to be accorded first and second place winners in each division in all events, this recognition to be made by the General Board, and these winners are to be considered the Church winners. Certain ones will be asked to appear on the June conference program, but Division Winners will have reached the top. Watch the February Era for detailed announcement and explanation of the awards.

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PULL

[Continued from page 152]

honor, and he could see war clouds gathering on the faces of several of the scouts near enough to hear his remark to Brick.

THE boys stampeded into the ferry with the joyousness and awkwardness of spring lambs. There were few other passengers at that hour, so Gerald gave them virtual freedom of the boat while he sat on a folding canvas chair on the stern deck and balanced the troop's finances. The water of Puget Sound, smooth and opalescent as silk, shone milky under the light morning fog. The boat moved smoothly. From time to time the boys' shouts reached Gerald's ears, but they had a pleasing indistinctness, as a nightmare that is exciting without alarming the sleeper to wakefulness.

The fog was lifting. Gerald closed his notebook, secured it neatly with a rubber band, and moved his chair to the deck rail, where it would catch the sun, and lay back to rest. His lazy thoughts were not on the scouts. Boats, he reflected, were highly romantic things. Honeymoons, it occurred to him dreamily, should be spent on boats. When, after five years, he had enough money to marry, he and his bride, a girl, for instance, like Leonora Jones—but gentler, and less given to impish sarcasm, of course—would tour the Orient on a big liner. He would—

THE air was rent with a frightful howl. Gerald, drifting about the Orient with a bride who resembled Leonora Jones rather strikingly, came back to Puget Sound promptly, but dazedly. His twenty responsibilities fell again upon him as lugubriously as the thud of rain upon the slate roof of a prison. He followed the uproar with long strides, fearing the worst.

He found the cause of the commotion in the engine room, in the person of young Brick, dancing a lively hornpipe, and wringing his hand while the fireman and engineer stood helplessly by and made ineffectual lunges at the boy as he whirled past them.

"What's going on?" shouted Gerald, above the din of the scout and the engine.

"The kid, he was snoopin' into the engine, and got hold of a pet-cock and let a gob of steam into his mit," the fireman roared, "you better keep your pests outa the engine room. I can't run a day nursery and a engine too."

GERALD caught Brick by the slack of his clothes and propelled him upstairs. Brick was crazed with pain and had to be urged in the right direction with more speed than gentleness, for every minute he kept the hand in the air made it that much worse. Gerald forced him down on a bench and put his knee on the boy's chest to keep him there, while he directed Jim Drake, who headed an open-mouthed audience, to hand him the picric acid gauze out of Gerald's first-aid kit. The burn was more painful that serious, the impromptu scout-master found, so as soon as Brick stopped writhing, he personally conducted the patient out to the deck and seated him firmly on a stool.

"Now, Brick, you stay with me for the rest of the trip," he ordered the boy furiously. "You're a disgrace to the troop."

BRICK hung his head sullenly. "Mr. Marsh! Mr. Marsh!" whispered an urgent voice in his ear. Gerald followed the distressed beckon of serious Jim Drake out of earshot of the tear-stained, but defiant Brick. "Say, Mr. Marsh, don't be too hard on Brick, will ya? He's just been scouting for less'n a month, and don't know the rules very well. He's been in the Orthopedic Hospital more'n a year. His hip was in a plaster cast."

Gerald felt as though he had been caught robbing a humming bird's nest. He hoped he did not look as embarrassed as he felt.

"Thanks, Drake," he managed to murmur, "but we'll have to look out for Brick or he will put himself into the hospital again. I think I'll put him in your charge, but don't mention the matter to him. Just stick around. By the

way, how did he break his hip?"

"He ran down a hill in an oil truck that he found parked by his house, and he hit a street car. Brick, he just can't keep away from engines, any kind, or machinery."

"No, I should rather say not," Gerald agreed fervently, and girded himself for further battle.

But the expected seldom happens. Brick conducted himself with a mouselike docility calculated to lull the suspicions of a soldier on guard. He followed Jim Drake, when the ferry docked on the western shore of the sound, insisted eagerly upon carrying his own kit with his uninjured arm, and swung into the line of hikers that started up through the pines quietly.

THE objective of the troop was a small lake a few miles up in the hills that was as yet untouched by tourist traffic, since it could be reached only on foot or by horseback. Dr. Tillman had sent the tents and the bulk of the equipment up the day before, and had left nothing for the boys to do but set up camp.

When the chores were done the boys got into their swimming suits. They decided to have a water tournament before they scattered for individual water pastimes. A dozen or more of them had lined up haphazardly before Gerald, busy with camp, sensed what they were up to.

"Here, you fellows," he shouted, "wait." He got hurriedly into his own trim shorts and white jersey. "You can't do anything in a hit and miss way like that. You dog paddlers line up first. We'll work up to a grand finale of crawl racers."

"Gee, he seems to know his onions," a surprised scout commented. "I thought from the way he looked that he was a patent-leather sister that had never roughed it at all."

"Huh!" grunted a tall boy, "look at that 'W' on his suit. That's Jerry Marsh, the biggest swimming champion the university ever had. I wasn't sure at first, but as soon as he got undressed, I knew him."

THE word rippled around the ranks by instantaneous wireless. This business of racing

assumed a new aspect. Racing for a champ! Thin boyish backs straightened. Underdeveloped muscles were flexed anxiously.

Gerald, stop-watch in hand and entirely unaware of the commotion he had caused, decided on finish lines, and put the boys through their paces. Brick Jones, shivering in inaction in the back-water, muttered to a boy beside him:

"I don't care if he's swum around the world with one foot tied, he's mud as far as I can see."

"Oh, shut up, Brick. You didn't get off to such a good start with him. He's all right. You're just sore on him." Which retort merely furthered Brick's peevish resentment.

Gerald, lining up the last group, the crawl strokes, glanced around to see if he had missed anyone. "Oh, you got dressed to bathe, Jones," he remarked. "Don't get that burned hand in the water."

"Who's goin' to stop me," responded Brick, strictly to himself, "you, I guess, you pretty boy. You an' who else? Pretty boy!" The belittling epithet comforted him. He watched the under-water swimmers making preliminary trials, diving in and coming up spluttering and laughing. Two of the younger boys had lashed together some logs and were pushing off from the shore with a sapling as paddle. Brick splashed through the shallow water and got aboard.

"Get off, this won't hold more'n us two," the original mariners protested.

"Aw, I'm not heavy."

They let him stay. But when they reached deep water, the two boys dived off and swam back to shore.

"It's coming apart," Brick shouted.

"Jump off, and come on in to shallows, then," the boys advised unconcernedly.

BRICK had a moment of fear. He hesitated. He glanced at Gerald Marsh, swimming effortlessly, with his expert stroke, and somehow the sight maddened him. He was ready to jump in spite of everything, when the poorly-lashed raft separated and Brick was thrown backward by the rolling logs.

He had no time to shout, but

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the other boys, who had already reached shore, sounded the alarm.

Jim Drake, who seemed to know the solitary Brick better than anyone else, shouted, "Brick's in, fellows. He can't swim a lick."

When the excitement had died down and Brick was safely ashore, Gerald called a council. He made no attempt to condone the enormity of Brick's mutiny. The little boy had precipitated two accidents which had threatened to be serious, one of them almost fatal in its consequences.

The older boys listened to Gerald thoughtfully, the younger ones respectfully, and Brick, the culprit, resentfully. He ignored the fact that his own safety had been involved—that he had brought the first accident blot on the year's record for the troop. The thing to him was just another chance for that "pretty boy" publicly to humiliate him, Brick. He was ominously quiet the rest of the day, even refusing to take his turn with a story around the campfire that was going.

CAMP broke noon of the third day. Tents and cooking equipment were packed and stored, to be removed later by the doctor's man. Lunch was an affair of sandwiches and whole tomatoes, of bananas and sweet chocolate. The boys stuffed their pockets with chocolate and peanuts for the leisurely trek down to the evening ferry that had arranged to call at a seldom-used, decrepit landing below the lake.

The party made a straight trek from the lake hills down to the sound, because the mile trip along the beach promised better walking than the rougher hill trails. As they reached the water, some of the boys broke ranks to investigate a small boat of the outboard motor type, evidently abandoned, though it was still in the water, and anchored to a float made of an old log. Gerald ordered them back, and though they all obeyed, Brick Jones lagged a trifle. But since they were headed for the ferry landing, Gerald forgot about them and hurried ahead to inspect the doings of the vanguard.

AN old road, out of general use since the graded highway had been made to the south,

skirted the beach for a few miles. Gerald remembered afterward of hearing the report of a motor about that time. Shortly afterward a heavy touring car passed on the old road, but the fact passed almost unremarked by the boys. At the landing roll was called again. The check proved to be opportune, as Brick Jones repeated his delinquency and failed to respond.

Gerald saw red. The little, all-kinds-of-a-miscreant, to think that he could throw a monkey wrench into the machinery at every turn of the road! He ordered an instant search of the vicinity by every scout present.

"He got into that car that passed," volunteered Larry Metcalf, a fat, languid boy. "Said he was going to ride home with his uncle."

"Well, Metcalf, why didn't you report it? Brick is supposed to stay with the crowd," Gerald told him, "and besides, we don't know that the man was Brick's uncle at all."

"Oh, yes, he is," the boy insisted. "Brick's uncle owns nearly all this land around here. He has a camp up there in the hills."

"You're sure?"

"Sure I am. I saw Brick running for the car, and the man go to stop. But I didn't see him get in, 'cause I was getting left behind myself."

THE thing seemed reasonable. Indeed, it was the only thing that could have happened to the boy, since he had certainly disappeared, and the country was fairly open, Gerald argued to himself. He sat down again on the rotting pier and hoped for the early arrival of the ferry that would take him one step nearer the end of his responsibility for this load of dynamite known as young boys. The faint put-put of a motor annoyed him.

Unbidden, his mind flashed back to that abandoned motor boat. Suppose the boy, that motor-mad Brick, had gone back to it, and not to the car? Gerald jumped up impatiently, and paced the pier to brace himself, but in spite of his will to do otherwise, his conviction in the matter wavered.

"Jim," he called finally, to the tall Drake boy, "I'm going back and look for Brick. I don't feel at all sure about him."

"I'll go with you, Mr. Marsh," Jim offered.

The two walked rapidly, and reached the spot where the trail left the beach to wind into the hills in something less than twenty minutes. There was no boat there, but far out on the sound, the faint explosions of a gas motor spoke volumes.

The two glanced at each other with silent conviction.

"And Dr. Tillman staked his reputation on my ability! I'm the one that suffers, regardless of what happens to that kid. If he disappears, I might just as well jump in the sound myself," the young man thought bitterly, seeking for the speck that would tell them where the boat was. As the two of them strained their eyes, the motor stopped, leaving a queer void of silence in the deserted place.

"Breakdown! Just what I feared, with that old wreck. The little daredevil."

"What'll we do, Mr. Marsh?" Jim, for all his sixteen years, was almost in tears.

Gerald acted almost automatically in his haste and anger. He stripped off shoes, puttees, watch and sweater, and thrust his other valuables and the scouts' money into Drake's hands, "Get those kids to Seattle, Drake, and don't let one of them out of your sight until they report personally to Dr. Tillman. I'm going to swim out to Brick. Try to get the ferry to send out a man if they can spare one, and if they can't, phone to town from Edmonds and get Tillman on the job. We'll be all right, once I get to the boat." He had struck off before the last words were out of his mouth. The sun was sending ominously long beams of farewell between the spears of blackening pines, and the ripples of evening ruffled the surface of the sound.

GERALD swam with the heat of anger for the first hundred yards. That defiant little shrimp! How dared he to bring this upon him, Gerald Marsh? The catastrophe, if he failed, would ring like wildfire all over the state, and there were plenty who would gloat over it. He could see it, headlining the first page, MARSH, SWIM CHAMPION, LET'S SCOUT DROWN. All his struggles to make a name for himself

would be gone for naught. He shuddered and swam faster.

But rage is poor fuel, at best. The weight of his soggy clothes began to drag. He unfastened his breeches, and managed to kick them off. The flannel shirt followed. He was swimming in silk underclothes, which fact did not seem so humorous to him as it would have done to his brother Bill. After getting rid of his heavy clothing, the going was more steady. He settled down to a second wind.

A HALF hour passed. The sun sank behind banks of purple mist, a rayless, orange globe. The chill and dark descended together and Gerald began to feel it in his stiffening muscles. The water was fairly quiet, but an ominous swell began to bother his stroke. The boat speck assumed a reassuring outline.

Almost without warning the sea grew heavier. The swimmer was annoyed with the slap and roll of the water. Once or twice he got a strangling mouthful. But the little figure in the boat took form, so Gerald prodded his laboring heart and tried to work harder. His breathing became painful. His chest muscles were sore, and he almost feared to change his stroke, even to ease the muscles that were begging for relief, because of the cramp it might precipitate. He looked up again. He was near enough to see the boy. Not more than a quarter of a mile, now, surely!

It was almost dark, now. The air had begun to thicken with fog. Gerald convulsed suddenly in a stomach cramp. He tried every means he could to release the muscle, but it clutched him like death.

DEATH! The idea numbed him. Yet, it was like this that even the best of swimmers met their Waterloo. At any rate, the thought flashed through his mind, he would die trying to rescue that kid. That boy! For the first time since he had plunged into the water, Gerald put himself into the place of that terrified boy. The idea of his own predicament shriveled before the idea of the boy, alone in his fear, in that immensity of hostile water, in an open boat with a broken motor,

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a foggy night coming on, and one but a puny thirteen! Gerald's forgetting of himself for that moment was unique, almost, in his life. He forgot his own comfort, his own safety, his own life, almost, in his sudden sympathy for the plight of Brick. He felt a kinship with him, a oneness with him that put new life into his flagging strength. Almost on the instant, the cramp relaxed, and Gerald began to swim again. The boy had not yet seen him from the boat. To let the child know he was not alone Gerald put all his power behind a shout. It sounded to him like the croak of a dying crow, but to Brick it must have resembled the trump of an angel. He heard it. His hopeless little body leaped to erectness, and he gave an answering shout that was almost a sob.

Then the fog closed down. It had been creeping for sometime, but the full density of its thick gray blanket had not fallen until that moment. Gerald thought he must have hit a rolling cloud bank, because of the completeness with which air and water lost separate identities. He was swimming through thick murk.

"Brick!" He tore his lungs to shout it, "keep calling."

Thereafter the youngster, putting every part of his soul into his voice, shouted as often as he could collect his wind. Presently Jerry, exhausted and sore, lifted his stiff limbs over the stern of the shallow boat.

THE boy was huddled in the bottom, bailing water mechanically from it with a rusty sardine can. His emotions were evidently so spent that he took the actual arrival of Gerald almost apathetically. In the waning light, Gerald could still see the small, stubborn face, tear-streaked and grimy, but the boy had no tears in his voice.

"Gee, Mr. Marsh, you must think I'm a darby, to get myself into a fix like this," he said, by way of greeting.

"We won't talk about that now, Brick," Gerald gasped painfully, rubbing his chilled chest. It was some minutes before he could talk again. "There isn't a dry rag—in the b—boat, is there? I—I—I'm pp—p—pretty well

ch—chilled." Suddenly his teeth chattered uncontrollably.

"You could take my sweater an' blouse, couldn't you, Mr. Marsh?" the boy suggested eagerly, glad to shift the subject from himself.

Gerald accepted the sweater because he had to. He must do what he could to stave off a chill. Then he took the can from the boy and bailed water. He bailed water endlessly, ceaselessly, trying to swing warmth into his cold body with the motion. There was but one can, and the leak was active, so the two of them took turns.

"What was the matter with the motor, Brick?" Gerald asked after awhile, without stopping the swing of the can.

"No gas, Mr. Marsh." And then, "I guess that makes me look pretty silly, not think of that—and I thought I knew so blamed much about gas engines."

"We all forget sometimes." This from Gerald Marsh, who despised inefficiency, openly, and volubly.

"I guess—I was pretty mad, though, or I wouldn't have done it," the unhappy Brick mumbled. "It's getting pretty cold, ain't it?"

GERALD blamed himself, then, for the catastrophe. Actually, with his head light and giddy with the beginnings of the fever that was following his chill, with his muscles aching with cold, he saw his own part of the affair suddenly lighted with the revealing clarity of truth. He did not cut such a noble figure, this Gerald Marsh, who had goaded a little boy to such a thing as this. Literally, with his unkind sarcasm, he had sent the child out to this night of fog, in the middle of the wide, and now turbulent waters of the sound. He saw it now, this unwarranted selfishness of his, this refusal to see the other person's side of the question.

"No, Brick," he acknowledged to the boy, "if anyone was to blame in this, I guess it was I." The two touched hands in the darkness understandingly.

And thereafter, Gerald had but a confused memory of events. They bailed water and shivered. A fog horn sounded with startling nearness, but their answering shouts did not bring it to them.

"They're looking for us, anyway, Mr. Marsh," the boy whispered hopefully.

ANOTHER long silence in the thick darkness. More bailing. The leak must be widening. The fog pressed down upon them with evil, clammy fingers, clung in their throats, and chilled their bodies. Another horn sounded, hoarse and wailing. Somewhere out there in the acres of milling water another one answered it, faint and ghostly. The castaways did not shout this time. Their tired throats rebelled, and they knew it to be useless.

Gerald's thoughts came to him now between numbing intervals, confused and indistinct. He knew searchers must be out. Then, after a vacant eternity, he wondered if the boat would hold them until they were found. Its bottom held a couple of inches of water almost constantly, now. He tried to think of a plan of action if the boat failed them, but his dizzy mind refused to function. Then suddenly he remembered his swimming. He had swum out to the boat; he could swim back. He felt foolishly relieved at having thought of this, which normally would have been the first thing to enter his mind. He would swim, of course. Then, with an effort, his brain began to question this solution.

"You can't swim, Brick," he mumbled, flashing back to the picture of a terrified boy clinging to a breaking raft in the middle of the lake the day of the races.

"No," quavered the boy hoarsely. "Let me bail. You're kind of shaky."

GERALD said nothing, but the idea formed in his mind that he must swim and take the boy with him. It was a matter of minutes until they must take to the water.

"Take your shoes off, kid," he muttered. If only his head would clear, and his tongue were not so thick. The sensation of cold was almost gone, fortunately. He turned to the boy. "We've got to swim. I've got to swim for both of us," he finished drowsily.

The boy gave a gasp of alarm. It lifted the growing lethargy from the man's mind momentarily. "Don't be frightened," he said.

"when I get into action I'll be better. Get's sort of subconscious, swimming does, as they say marathon dancing does."

Brick returned a game, answering chuckle. Gerald felt suddenly that he loved this boy. And then the fog of his mind mingled with that of the air and beclouded him again. He thought he heard voices but knew with some part of him that they were no doubt illusionary; he dreamed of a pounding motor; he heard fog horns, reassuring, guttural, near at hand. But the water swirled suddenly through the weakened patch and the boat filled. Brick screamed, and Gerald caught him by the collar.

"Keep your head up and don't fight," he shouted, and swung into the icy water. His head whirled, the blood pounded, and the voices seemed to be shouting around them.

"We'll make it, kid," he murmured, and the noise suddenly, without warning, ceased.

WHEN he awoke, Gerald had a warm, confused feeling of undulating motion. It was as though he had been snatched out of the cold and darkness of Puget Sound and put to float on a summer sea, boating upon soft, woolly clouds, conveniently steam-heated. His sense of comfort and warm well-being was ineffable, until he moved. Then he felt a sharp, rheumatic twinge.

"Ouch!" he groaned.

A blond angel wafted to his cloud and laid a cool hand upon his cheek.

"I think, Dr. Tillman, that he is coming out of it," she whispered.

"How do you feel, young fellow?" boomed the businesslike, but wholly unseraphic voice of the doctor.

The clouds faded definitely. Gerald perceived that he was in bed, and in a low-ceiled, white, chintz-hung, cabin of a room. The blond angel, bending over him, alone remained undissolved of his dream.

"Fine," he croaked, somewhat belying the word with the sound, "but what—where—?"

"Oh, you mustn't talk," the girl cried anxiously.

"You don't expect him to recover with all those questions fizzing

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in his mind, do you?" Dr. Tillman grunted.

Gerald opened fire at once. "How did you get here, Leonora, and where is it, and how did I get here, and—"

The doctor and the impromptu nurse lifted their hands in horrified unison.

"We picked you up in the middle of the sound—"

"And the middle of the night—"

"—our fog born was frantically bellowing, and our search light ploughing around, and it picked you out, ploughing around in circles, too, with poor little Brick hanging on like grim death and spouting water like a whale every time he got ducked—"

"Where is that kid, Brick?" Gerald struck into the avalanche of Leonora's breathless speech.

"He's down in mother's cabin, and she's kissing him and scolding him by turns."

"Your mother's cabin! Why on earth—"

"Why, he's my baby brother, silly. Don't tell me you did all that hero rescue stunt and didn't know whom you were doing it for! Didn't you know Brick was the pride and joy and general nuisance of the Jones family?"

AND then Gerald pieced things together and made a picture of the hopeless tangle. He was on the Jones' yacht. He had saved the Jones' only son from drowning. There would be gratitude, protestations. Mr. Jones had favors to give to his boy's rescuer. Leonora had her own favors, of a vastly different kind, to bestow. Gerald felt his old stiff independence rise at the thought of it. He heard the cautious opening of the cabin door and the great Martin Jones himself, haggard from his sleepless night, stood there.

He saw at once that the patient was awake. "Well, Mr. Marsh, we certainly are glad to see you so nearly recovered. Our boy is none the worse for it, either." He glanced at the man on the bed more closely. "You're the young fellow who was in my bank the other day looking for a job. It is yours, if you still want it, of course," he said gruffly.

"Dad, you ought to be ashamed of yourself, talking about jobs at a time like this," Leonora cried.

"That's the sweetest music you could sing to Jerry, Mr. Jones," Dr. Tillman interposed.

IT had come sooner than Gerald had expected. His instinct was to make a prompt refusal. He hadn't known who Brick was when he had gone out after him, and he wasn't asking any rewards for it now. And then a saving wisdom of the heart, that had nothing to do with the elaborate code he had made for himself, halted his tongue. He glanced at Mr. Jones; from him to Leonora. Their faces were lighted alike not only by gratitude, but the warmest of friendship. Leonora's, he knew, in the surprise of that moment, held even more.

"I certainly do want that job, Mr. Jones, and I thank you for it," he said simply. He knew that the Joneses were paying him with the best coin they had in their hands, and that even then, they considered themselves to be overwhelmingly in his debt. It was not "pull"—that Failure's bitter jibe at the successful—but friendship, had won him his job. They wanted to return service for service. He could see the thing in a saner light now, since his struggle in the waters had washed some of the silly veneers from his system.

"Good, Marsh." Mr. Jones took his hand in a grip that said a great deal more than his words.

"Beat it, dad, and find Jerry some clothes. He hasn't a thing to go ashore in, and we'll dock in about an hour."

She turned to Dr. Tillman. "And you, too, doctor, ought to get a little sleep."

"Oh, I don't know." Dr. Tillman stifled a yawn and sat down again.

Mr. Jones turned in his path to the door. "I don't believe we have anything as fancy in underwear as Mr. Marsh came aboard in," he bantered.

Gerald flushed. "You'll do me a favor if you pitch that silk suit overboard, Mr. Jones," he retorted, grinning. "I think my skin is a little thicker since last night, and can stand cotton."

LEONORA JONES stood up beside the bed and faced her father and Dr. Tillman. "Can't you two take a hint at all. You must want to hear me recite that old saw about two are company and three is a—to say nothing of four," she threatened.

Mr. Jones looked startled. "So that's at the bottom of this—"

Dr. Tillman smiled archly. "I thought you were entirely too conscientious to be a mere nurse to the man."

Leonora's patience was wearing thin. "Wrong, both of you suspicious old ladies," she interrupted, "but you will have years and years to argue it out with us, and please close the door after you when you go out."

Gerald and Leonora looked at each other, when they were alone and, well, Gerald did not have to debate the matter of Leonora's way of showing her gratitude at all. He accepted it unquestioningly with open arms.

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Foods for Health

How Much Meat Shall We Eat?

[Continued from page 153]

electricity is used cooking devices may be had at a small cost which will cook under pressure several things in one vessel. This will not only lessen the expense, but if operated correctly the food is thus rendered more palatable and more digestible.

For ordinary use there is nothing better for meats than the old fashioned iron Dutch Oven. It cooks with a small amount of heat and can be used on top of the stove or in the oven. In a family where cheaper cuts of meats need to be utilized it is almost indispensable.

Different Kinds of Meat

BEEF is probably the most nutritious and certainly the most economical meat that can be purchased for family use. The cheaper cuts, *neck, brisket, flank and round* can be used to great advantage if a little time is given to the preparation. The best beef is streaked with fat, which can be removed in part if the family objects to it—very lean beef is usually of inferior quality.

Veal is less nutritious than beef and not so easily digested. It contains the least heat producing elements of any meat and therefore should be eaten with other foods which supply the elements it lacks. It requires thorough cooking. Being rich in gelatin it is often used in gravies and stews. The kidneys, liver, brains and sweetbreads of veal are esteemed as great delicacies.

Mutton is more easily digested than beef and is said to be the most wholesome of all the meats. The strong flavor to which many people object is caused by the oil of the wool penetrating through the skin. This flavor can be corrected by carefully removing the outside skin, and thoroughly scraping the joints and ends of all bones — then rubbing the entire surface with lemon and a slice of onion. In cold weather mutton and lamb should be served on very

hot plates, as cold mutton tallow is not only unpalatable but if allowed to appear on the plate is not pleasant to see.

The meat of young animals is less nourishing and not as easily digested as the meat of full grown animals, so that—while beef and mutton may both be served rare, lamb and veal should be thoroughly cooked.

Pork. When fresh, pork is the most undesirable of all meats. It should be selected with care and never eaten unless most thoroughly cooked. Ham and bacon when well cured, are both wholesome and nutritious but should be eaten in small quantities.

Poultry. This is the most delicate and most esteemed of all meats. Great care should be taken in preparing it for cooking as the breaking of the insides, especially the gall bladder, imparts an unpleasant taste which is difficult to wash off. In selecting poultry choose those which are plump, but not too fat. Old birds are likely to be very fat and the breastbone is hard and firm, while in young birds it is more like gristle.

Cooking Meats

THE fibers of meat are surrounded by water holding, in solution, albumen and salts of the highest food value. Albumen is soluble in cold water, but becomes a tough, opaque mass when subjected to intense heat. Hence the main object in the process of cooking meat, is suddenly to heat the *surface albumen* so that it will form a thin film or crust which will conserve the *juices* and make for tenderness in the meat.

Broiling. The fire should be very hot at first, the broiler hot and well greased. It is sometimes well to rub melted fat or oil on the meat before placing it on the broiler. It should be turned quickly and frequently and care should be taken not to stick it with a fork that will make holes and allow

the juices to flow out. When it is brown all over and no longer feels spongy it is done.

Baking and Roasting. Both the fire and the baking pan should be *very hot* to begin with, so that a crust will be quickly formed and all juices sealed in. Then the heat should be lessened because, *inside* the heat should only reach the stage which swells and softens the fibers. If cooked more than this, meat becomes dry, the fibers tough and separated into bundles, making it hard to chew and digest and ruining the flavor. *Basting* is very important. The outside of the roast soon becomes dry and *basting* helps to cover it over with a film of fat which serves the double purpose of imparting heat and checking the evaporation of juices. For the first 20 or 30 minutes (depending on the size of the roast) the heat should be intense, the *basting* and *turning* frequent, then the heat should be lowered and a small amount of hot water added to the pan. This produces a steam which keeps the meat moist and prevents scorching. If the roast is small a dish of water placed in the oven is often sufficient. Drippings from the meat, providing they do not contain too much water—are best for basting. Water cannot be heated above 212 degrees while 280 degrees is needed for proper baking. After the water is added less basting is needed, but it should be done very quickly so as not to keep the oven door open longer than necessary, as uniform heat gives the best results. Some cooks do not use water with meats which are desired rare, but if the roast is large a little water aids in cooking it through to the center. *Rare* meat does not mean *raw* meat.

Boiling. Meat for boiling should be plunged at once into enough *boiling* water to cover it. This will coagulate the albumen over the entire surface and hold in the juices. Place a lid on the vessel and turn the heat high. In a few minutes remove the lid, turn down the heat and skim off the scum that rises to the surface. After the scum has all been removed re-cover vessel and allow the meat to *simmer* slowly until it is heated through to the center sufficiently to cook it, but not enough to harden the albumen inside. Meat should never be boiled rapidly.



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Stewing. A stew generally means meat and juices eaten together, so less care is taken to hold in the juices. The best method is to brown the meat quickly on all sides, using butter or other fats. This moderates the escape of the juices, gives the meat a good color and adds to the flavor. Next—pour over it enough boiling water partly to cover it. Turn the heat very low and allow it to stew slowly for several hours. If too much water is used, it has to be boiled away, and boiling gives very bad results. **Stewing** is the most economical method of cooking meat. A small amount of heat is needed, there is very little evaporation and all that goes into the pot comes out to be eaten. Tough meats and old fowls are best cooked this way.

To **Fricassee**, is to fry. It is usually applied to chicken, or any small animal, or bits of meat which are cut up and fried, either before or after stewing and served in a sauce.

To **Saute** is to fry lightly and quickly in a little fat—turning the meat frequently from side to side.

In **deep fat frying**, the fat should be *hot enough to smoke* and deep enough to cover the articles to be fried. The articles should be both warm and dry, as moisture causes bubbling and cold chills the fat so that it soaks into them. Foods that are well fried are yellow in color and quite dry, as they are toasted on the outside by the high temperature to which they are exposed.

Economical Meat Dishes

Meat Dish

1/3 ground pork to 2/3 ground beef
1 cup cooked rice or bread crumbs
1 egg, well beaten
Salt, pepper and sage to taste.

Stir this mixture lightly together. Dip a large cabbage leaf in scalding water, which will make it soft. Then put the meat mixture inside the leaf and tie. Bake about one hour in a moderate oven.

Kidney and Beef Pie

2 or 3 veal kidneys
1 pound of round steak

Put kidneys in salt water and let stand 30 minutes. Dry, slice, dip in flour and brown quickly in hot butter.

Cut beef in small pieces and stew in small amount of water for one hour—sauce of two tablespoons of flour, then adding the kidneys after the beef has begun to boil and has been skimmed. Put the pan aside where the kidneys were sauted and when stew is done make a

browned butter and one pint of milk. Mix with stew and put in pan or casserole. Cover top with Baking Powder Biscuits—and bake in oven 15 minutes.

Beef Roulette

1 large cut round steak

Remove bone and pound well. Dust with salt and pepper and spread with moist dressing made of breadcrumbs, sage and onions. Roll up like a jelly roll and tie with string.

Place butter or fat, with bones that have been removed, in deep frying pan. Lay in the meat roll and turn until well browned all over. Turn down heat and add one pint of hot water. Cover closely. Keep gently stewing until very tender—about 1½ hours. Remove string and cut into slices. Make sauce from juice in pan. The meat is delicious when served cold.

Roman Meat Pudding

1 pint of any kind of cooked meat chopped fine.

Moisten with one cup of stock or gravy. Add 1 egg well beaten. Juice of ½ lemon, a bit of onion and a little catsup. Line a bowl with macaroni or rice, previously cooked tender. Put the meat inside. Set bowl in dish of boiling water—cover closely and let boil about 40 minutes.

Meat and Bread Roll

2 cups flour
About ½ cup milk
2 teaspoons baking powder
2 cups minced meat
1 tablespoon butter
1 teaspoon salt

Sift flour, baking powder and salt together several times. Stir in the milk, making a soft dough; roll it out about ½ inch thick and spread with minced meat and butter. Then roll over and over as you would a jelly roll, put on a buttered plate and steam in a steamer 40 minutes. When done slice and serve with brown sauce or well flavored white sauce. Any kind of cold meat can be used, but it should be minced fine and be free from gristle.

Brown Sauce for Meats

2 tablespoons of butter
2 tablespoons of flour
Salt—pepper
1½ cups soup stock
2 tablespoons minced onion
Cook onions in the butter, add flour and stir until brown, add soup stock and stir constantly until smooth and thick. A little of the canned peas or asparagus improves the flavor of this sauce.

Brain Timbale with Sauce

2 sets of calves brains
1 tablespoon tomato catsup
3 eggs
1 thick slice of bread
1 tablespoon butter
½ cup milk

Parboil brains and press through a sieve. Soak the bread in the milk and mash fine. Add seasoning, salt, pepper

and catsup and mix together—then stir in the well-beaten eggs. Have ready a well-greased ring or mould, pour in the mixture, place the mould in pan of hot water and bake in oven 30 minutes.

Sauce—2 tablespoons butter, 2 tablespoons flour, juice from 1 can mushrooms, 1 cup cream, 1 teaspoon lemon juice, seasoning—Blend butter and flour, add liquids and cook until thick, then cut mushrooms fine and add to sauce. Fresh mushrooms cooked with a cream sauce and placed in center of ring or around the mould make a complete and delicious main dish for a luncheon. If mushrooms are not to be had, the brown sauce given for meats, with a dash of Worcestershire added, makes a very acceptable sauce for Brain Timbale.

Sweetbreads

As soon as sweetbreads come from the market they should be put into cold water and cleaned thoroughly. The round shaped ones called heart sweetbreads are best. After they are cleaned, parboil them in a mixture of half water and milk and allow them to cool in the liquid. When cold they can be put in the ice box until needed. They may be creamed, or sliced, dipped in egg and bread crumbs and fried in butter—or made into salad.

Roast Leg of Lamb with Oranges

Carefully remove skin from entire surface of meat—scrape the joints and end of bones—rub thoroughly with lemon and onion. Sprinkle on a little flour and when both pan and oven are very hot, put in the roast—turn and baste frequently for 30 minutes. When it is completely browned on all sides and the juices are sealed in add 2/3 cup of hot water, cover, turn heat low and allow it to simmer a long time, about 25 minutes per pound. Cut small oranges in half, large ones in fourths (number of oranges used depends on number of people to be served) and sprinkle with sugar. When the meat is about half done, place the oranges close around it in the pan and let them bake with the meat. This gives a delicious flavor to both meat and gravy, and is a change from mint sauce. When done place around platter and serve with meat.

Hints

Meat should not be salted until nearly done, as salt causes the fibers of the meat to contract and the juices to flow.

Meat should not be washed before being cooked, as water will dissolve the surface albumen. It can be wiped off with damp cloth, or scraped with dull knife.

Freshly killed meats require more time in cooking than meat which has been kept.

Never stick a fork or anything else into meat while it is cooking, as this forms holes and lets out the juice.

Excessive fat of poultry can be rendered and kept in ice box for some time. It makes delicious flavoring for noodles and vegetables, especially spinach.

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Why This Has Been a Century of Progress

[Continued from page 149]

ets. It is a device of Satan to lead immoral souls down to hell."

By the middle of the 19th century many persons were agreed that everything had been invented. In fact about 1850 the person in charge of the Government patent office at Washington, D. C., resigned his position and entered other employment because, said he, "everything has been invented, and the patent office will soon be closed."

Within the past few years one of the American universities announced in its catalogue that in the field of Physics everything had been discovered. They would therefore attempt no new discoveries, but would simply try to verify the discoveries already made. This announcement was made before the x-ray, radio, television and scores of other valuable dis-

coveries were made. There was a similar number of great thinkers in all branches of learning. 1809; Emerson, 1803; Whittier, 1807; other contemporary geniuses were Bryant, Irving, Cooper, Longfellow, Noah Webster, Charles Darwin, Wadsworth, Coleridge, Southey, Moore, Byron, Keats, Shelley, Jane Austin, Charles Lamb, Leigh Hunt, Scott, Tennyson, Elizabeth Browning, and scores of others. There was a similar number of great thinkers in all branches of learning.

It was just at the time the Dispensation of the Fulness of Times was established that the inspired voice of the poet was heard. The ode on the "Intimations of Immortality," "Crossing the Bar," "Abou Ben Adam," "The Holy Grail," "The Vision of Sir Launfal," etc., made their appearance. This same spirit of enlightenment is apparent in all branches of learning.

THE light that "lighteth every man that comes into the world" is contagious. At the dawn of the 19th century the poet as well as the scientist was inspired by this divine light. In the world of literature there was an abundance of talent born into the world. The Norm mother realized that the world was in readiness for an intellectual awakening, a Renaissance which would eclipse the glory of the past. Contemporary with Joseph Smith were born many of the world's greatest poets. Nathaniel Hawthorne was born in 1804; Poe,

THE God of heaven has set up his kingdom which cannot thrive in ignorance. If the divine truths of the Fulness of Times are to be fully appreciated we must be familiar with the revelations that the scientists have made. The Book of Abraham shines with greater beauty today because the astronomers have corroborated many of its statements.

In this age of wisdom we should reverently acknowledge the divine source of this intelligence and praise God "from whom all blessings flow."

Playing the Great Collegiate Game

[Continued from page 147]

ially on the line. Both the Ute and the Aggie freshmen defeated the "Y" freshmen, yet Coach G. Ottinger says he will try and make out somehow with the men at his disposal. Once more next year the battle cries of the three institutions will ring out as the great collegiate game is being played, and there is no reason to doubt that "Our Alma Pater," the new

"Y" pep song, will be sung as lustily as any.

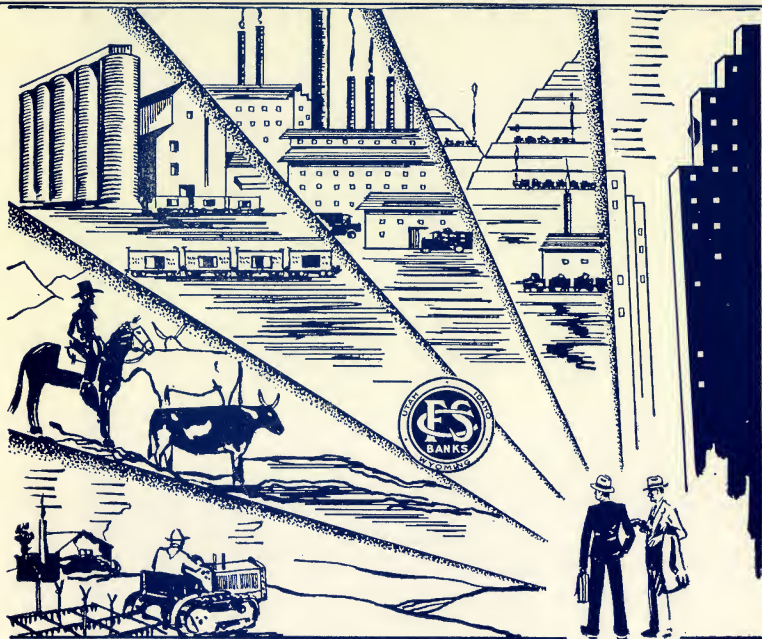
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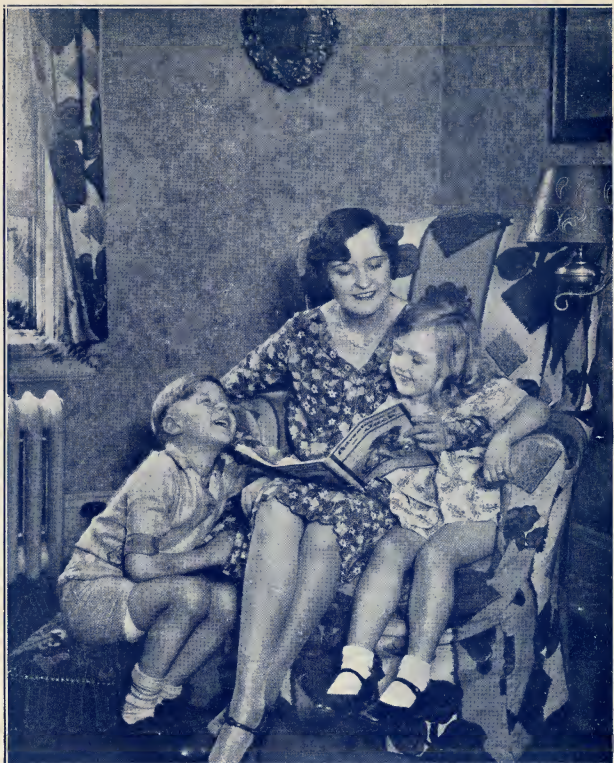
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